RISING UP ANGRY

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TO LOVE WE MUST FIGHT

A MESSAGE FROM

RISING UP ANGRY

TO THE BROTHERS

AND SISTERS

ON

WHERE WE'RE COMING FROM

Sacco and Vanzetti

Fear that revolution might spread in the United States threw the rulers into a 'Red' scare during the post war period. They framed and sentenced to death, two Italian revolutionaries for a murder in connection with a robbery. American justice had the two men electrocuted on August 23, 1927.

A lot of the brothers and sisters becoming revolutionaries, learning about ideas that help the people, run into people who put the revolution down, making it out to be un-american or something. We hear things like 'what are you complaining about?' 'You should have lived back when...things were really rough then.' 'America is the best country, the richest and strongest, and if you don't love it, leave it.'

'Love it or leave it.' We've heard this too often and we reject it. Do they think it's their country and not ours? It's our country and we dig it. We don't want our future slapped on us by them. We'll shape the future and make it ours, something we build and believe in.

Now many of us in the urban scene come from families that have been in America one or two generations. Our roots go back to poor stock in the old countries, like Italy, Ireland, Poland and Greece. Things were hard when our people came here without the gold they'd been told of, and many of them became involved in revolutionary struggles for freedom and a better life for all. Italians like Sacco and Vanzetti were executed because they were revolutionaries. Irish joined secret revolutionary organizations--like the Molly McGuires who fought the coal owners in Pennsylvania. Polish immigrant women,25,000 strong, walked out of the Lawrence Mass. textile mills and started a huge industrial strike.

In the old countries today, like Ireland and Italy, the revolutionary struggle is strong and growing. And in America today, the sons and daughters, grandsons and granddaughters of fighting immigrants are helping build the American and World revolution. But while we fight, and our distant relatives in the old countries fight, we meet resistance from mothers and fathers, uncles and aunts. Why is this? What happened to them to turn them around and accept what their parents fought against, what we question and fight against--Capitalism and control by the rich.

The country was industrializing fast. The working people--brought either as slaves or immigrants to supply the economy with cheap labor-always fought the oppressive conditions forced on them by theCapitalists. Our history was, and continues to be, one of rebellion, then calm, then rebellion, with the calm periods becoming shorter, and the intensity of the rebellion becoming greater; The last great upheavel, previous to our own time, was the labor struggle of the thirties. The rulers feared revolution and were only saved by the Second World War. They provided jobs by creating a war economy. Following the war Capitalist America kept employment up enough to avert serious rebellion by expanding this war economy and solidifying its control over three fourths of the world's economy. This economic high lasted 25 years. It did it by raping the poor and working people of the world, making the U.S. the most hated nation on earth.

This rotten process provided American workers of all colors and ethnic backgrounds with a better material life than they had ever experienced before.This situation is similar to the days of slavery in this country. In those days, when a master's house caught fire, the house slave would say, "master, our house is burning down." But the field slave, who often set the fire, would be screaming, "Blow winds, blow, burn the motherfucker down." So today our parents and relatives, who put us and the revolution down, who themselves are screwed by Capitalism, and whose parents joined in earlier revolutionary struggles, now find themselves in a bad place; they are the house slaves of U.S. business in relation to the field slaves of the world.

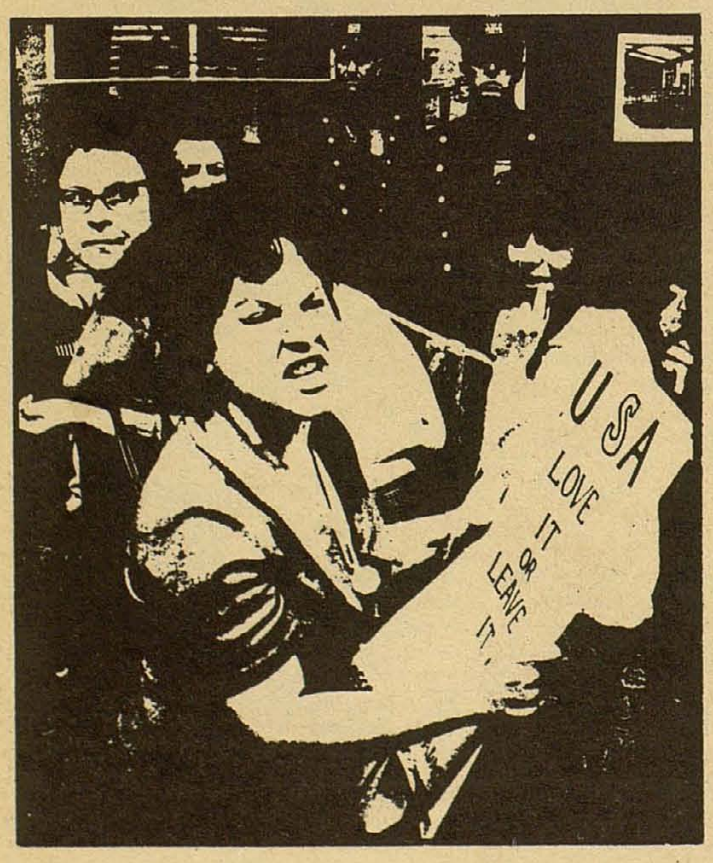
The people we come from had it hard as kids, but they came of age as America rode its 25 year economic high to its peak. During this period they received a reactionary education, pushed on them by the ruling class that controls the church, schools, newspapers, movies and t.v. It manipulated their minds, pushed a patriotic spirit on them that was not about America, but about the defense and worship of the people who ruled it. And now, with this 25 year high finished, with the people of the world and young people in America in rebellion against Capitalism, our parents and relatives find themselves in a worsening economic situation. They try and Blame others, like blacks and their own kids, for the problems capitalism created. Instead of solutions from the government they only get more patriotism, more law and order, and greater frustration.

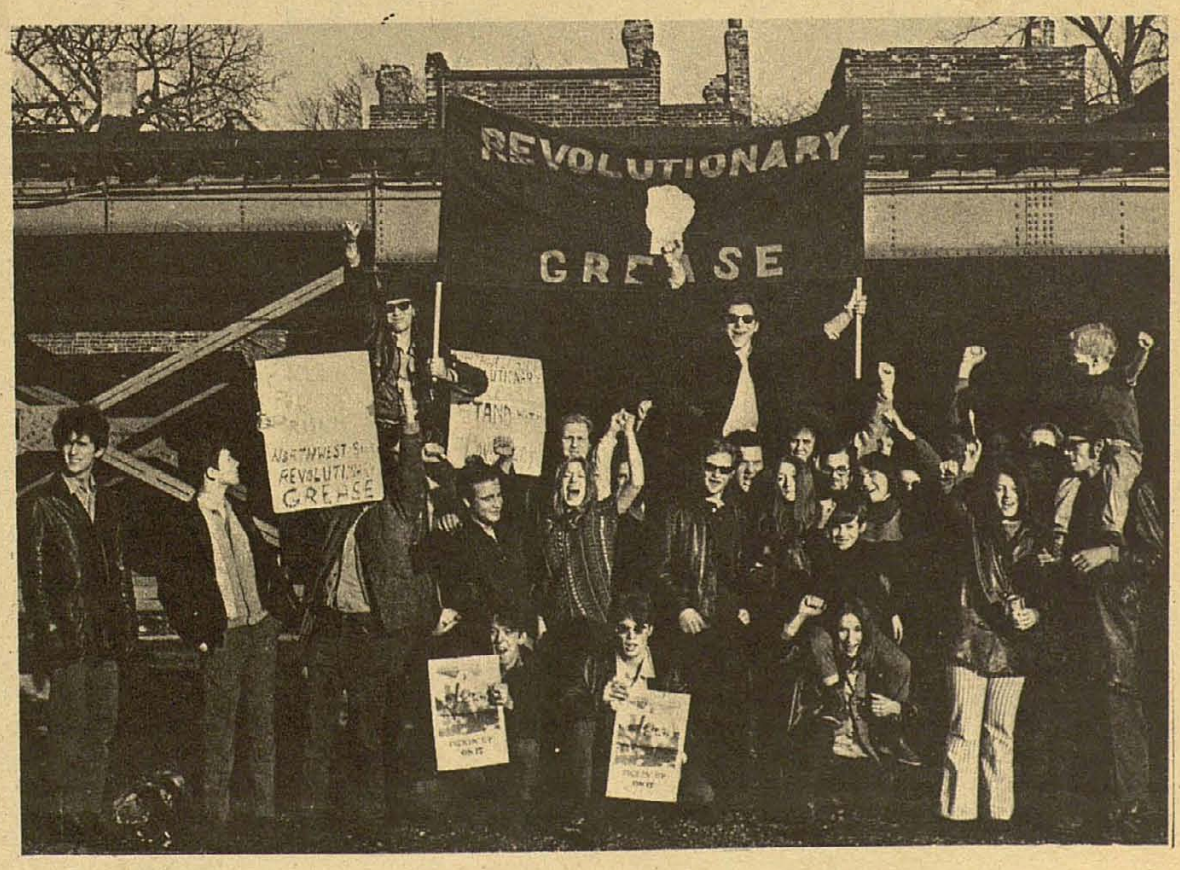
For us things are not going from bad to a little better but from ok to worse. But we know more than our folks. We know that neither the blacks or the Vietnamese is the cause of our money problems. And instead of letting the future be pushed on us, we're getting ourselves together and beginning to fight the dudes up top in the schools, in the army, in the courts, prisons, neighborhoods and on the job. We dig America and that is why we fight to keep it from becoming a facist empire. The people we come from may join us, but they must follow us. We will not let their old ideas penetrate our young minds. Our revolutionary ideas must save their decaying minds.

We know that to love ourselves we must be able to love other people and so we understand and support the people of the world who fight Super, Duper America. We support their struggle to control and run their own turf. We the people, the brothers and sisters in the neighborhoods, on the corners, in the parks, are the allies of the revolutionaries of the world. They are our allies. The future belongs to us, revolutionary whites, blacks, browns, yellows and reds. The future belongs to young people, and that is why the youth always make the revolution. Youth will make it and keep it, throughout America and the World.

BE STRONG!! BE BEAUTIFUL!!

THE YOUTH MAKES THE REVOLUTION





DON'T TELL IT TO THE JUDGE!

The U. S. government has three branches so that there is what they call "checks and balances". The legislative branch makes the laws, the executive branch carries out the laws, and the judicial branch enforces the laws. But with all their "checks and balances", who's checking who? The senate, house of representatives, and the state legislatures which make up the legislative branch of government get into office in phoney elections and deals with the corrupt political machine. The rich class of people who own and control the wealth of the country make sure that these officials serve their own greedy interests. So the laws are made in the interest of the few that own most of the property and not in the interest of the masses of people. Once again it is the capitalist way of property over people.

The executive branch consists of the president who controls the army, navy, air force, marines, FBI and CIA. Then there are the governors who control the national guards, and the mayors who run the police forces. It is very obvious here whose interests this branch of government represents. A good example is the Daley shoot-to-kill order. Here as usual it was property over people.

The judicial branch, which is made up of city, state, county, and federal courts, is appointed by the executive branch or by the political machine which is run by the rich businessmen. So what we have is a system where the rich are keeping an eye on each other and the masses of people have no say and no one represents us. The government's job is to keep itself going, keep power in the hands of those that have it.

When we get busted the copper says "tell it to the judge". We're supposed to get some kind of a fair trial where we can get justice. We might as well have told it to the pig that busted us. The courts are not neutral bodies that have no stake in the outcome of the trial. The rich people that go to court can hire fancy lawyers and make some kind of a deal. But when we get busted they figure that we're guilty before the trial even begins. The public defender doesn't give a shit whether we go to jail or not. So we end up serving time for things we haven't done while the pigs who commit the real crimes are walking free.

We're supposed to get a jury of our peers. That's supposed to mean people like us. Did you ever see an eighteen year old street kid on a jury? What it comes down to is the old judging the young, the rich judging the poor, the satisfied judging the unsatisfied, and the few judging the many. The judge and the jury have no understanding of what our lives are about. But our fate is in their hands.

The courts and the judges are the enemies of the people. America has become a fascist state where all the branches, sections, and institutions are used as tools to prevent a people's movement from building. Instead of the different branches of government checking on each other, they're working together to keep us down. They attack the revolution first and try to make the revolutionaries look like criminals who are against the people. They say "law and order". They mean keep in line or be dealt with. Under the excuse of dealing with "criminals" a system has been set up that kills and jails thousands of people. Concentration camps are ready because the jails are already filled with brothers and sisters who didn't fit in with the capitalist society.

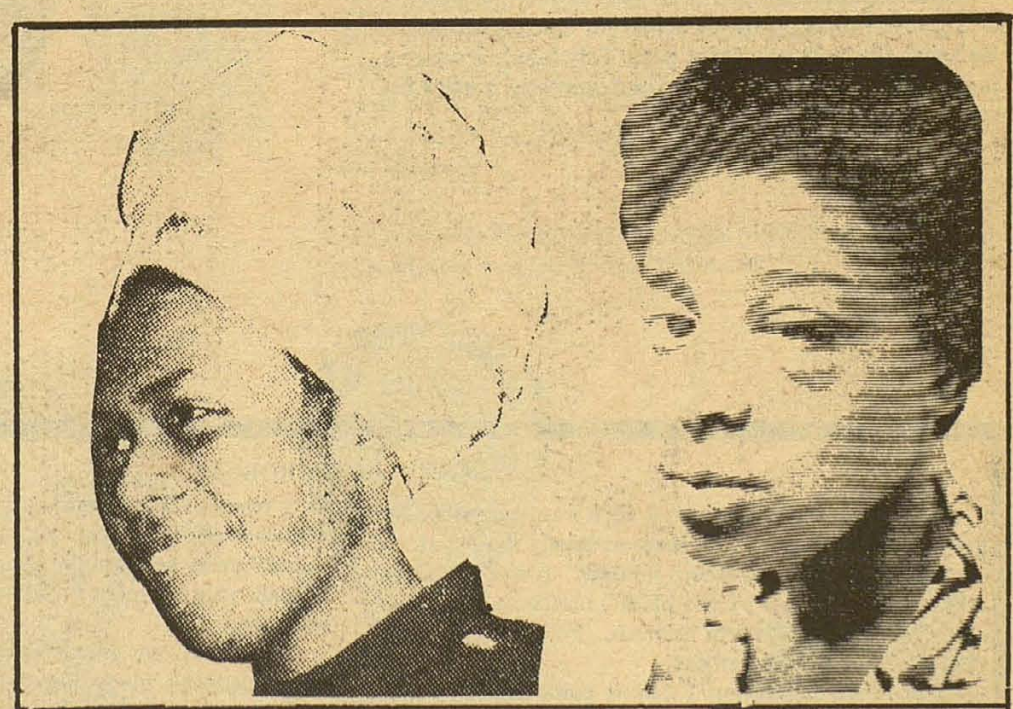
They try and say that law and order politics is to protect the people. So they kill and jail our leaders in our name. The pigs vamp on us in the neighborhood for our own good. We can't beg our way to freedom. Freedom doesn't come by kissing ass. We must have enough self-respect that we don't let the pigs mistreat the people in our name. A pig is not an animal to be reasoned with. it bites the hand that feeds it. The people must be strong and organized, and deal with the enemy as an enemy.

The Conspiracy trial is over and all the defendants plus the two lawyers were held in contempt of court. Rising Up Angry also has contempt for Judge Adolph Hoffman, his bullshit court, and the whole corrupt judicial system. Any American with a sense of justice must charge Julius Pig Hoffman with having contempt for the American people.

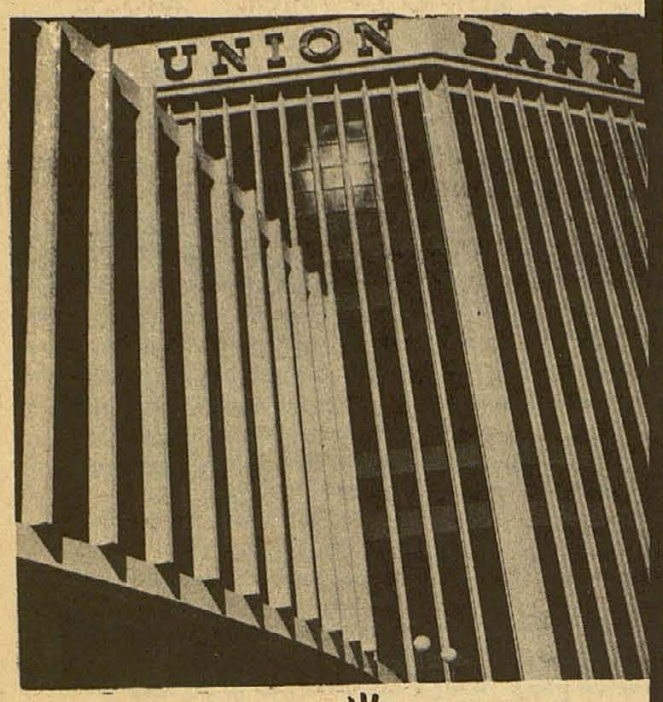
FREE THE NY PANTHER 21

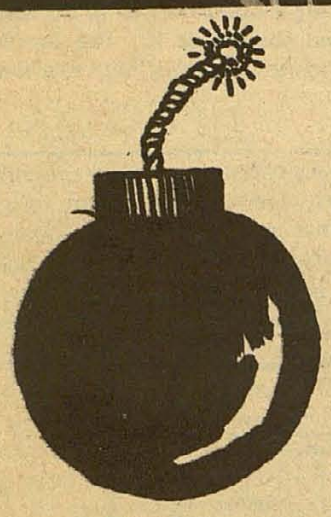
If you think that the brothers and sisters on the street are having a rough time with the cops and courts check out what's happening to those of us in the revolution. In New York the pigs busted 21 Panthers on phoney conspiracy charges. They charged the Panthers with planning to blow up department stores where black people were shopping. The pig courts then set a bail of $100,000 a piece which is equivalent to no bail at all. They were then tortured and beaten and put in solitary confinement. One of the 21 who was sick was refused treatment. Then when he was finally put into a hospital, they used him for experiments and performed operations that he didn't need. One sister lost her baby because of no medical treatment.

When the hearings came, the Panthers didn't take any shit. When a witness lied, they said so - and if a marshall tried to push them around, the marshall would get punched out. The defendants had already been jailed, beaten, and tortured and they knew that there was no chance of getting a fair trial. So the Panthers had justifiable contempt for the court. Finally the judge adjourned the hearing and said that the Panthers would be held in jail until they agree to treat the courts with respect. How is anyone supposed to have respect for those pig courts?



Afeni Shakur and Joan Bird, two of the New York Panther 21. Afeni, on the left, is now out on $100,000 ransom after having served 9 months in jail. This picture of Joan Bird, the first one of the 21 to be busted, was taken when she came into court after having been beaten and tortured for 3 days by the pigs.





For some time people all over the country have taken to the streets to demonstrate their anger against the government, the war and big businesses. Recently, while thousands are in the streets, a few have quietly slipped off to cause material damage to those companies and institutions that have been getting away with only damaged images.

In Oakland, Cal., the Pacific Gas and Electric Co. imposed a new local tax on the people's bills to pay the costs of the riot police who were brought in to supress them. On top of that they increased their rates and additional 3½% 'to allow their investors a higher rate of profit.' Boom - The explosion of two small black powder bombs blew up 2 transformers and knocked out power for 90 minutes.

In Madison, Wis., where students have been protesting the presence of ROTC on campus in connection with their hatred for the war in Viet Nam - Boom - three times in one month the ROTC building s were firebombed causing thousands of dollars in damages. In that same month the Army Reserve Center was broken into and their computer rooms were smashed, the state Selective Services Building was flooded and files were destroyed; and a really together saboteur stole a plane and dropped 3 bombs on a munitions plant in Baraboo, Wis. Unfortunately they didn't go off.

In Berkeley, Cal., the day after Pig Hoffman finished sentencing the Conspiracy defendants and their lawyers, 2,000 demonstrators put the U.S. government on trial in the streets. The charges were genocidal actions against the Black Panthers and systematic repression of dissent. The government was found 'guilty'. Boom - a San Francisco pig station was bombed and six pigs were wounded and 1 killed. Four days before that a Berkeley pig station parking lot had been bombed and two cops were injured. It is reported that police morale is very low on the west coast and many young cops are considering leaving the force.

The Panther 21 are in the Queens County Jail in New York. On January 29th - Bang - a rock crashed through D. A. Thomas Mackell's living room window and outside on his fence was written 'FREE THE 21 PANTHERS OR WHITE RIOTS'.

The United Fruit Company has been screwing Latin American people for a long time and last July 27th a bomb exploded on the Hudson River pier of United Fruit in New York. The Marine Midland Grace Trust Company has huge plantations in South America where workers are notoriously exploited. They also have an office in New York that was bombed on August 20th. On September 19th a draft board was destroyed by a bomb planted in New York's Federal Building. On October 7th, the Whitehall Street Induction Center was almost totally destroyed by another bomb. On November 11, phone calls were made to Standard Oil, the General Motors Company and the Chase Manhatten Bank, to urge evacuation of the buildings and shortly after - each place was bombed. The saboteurs made it public that these were political attacks against oppressive institutions.

Sabotage can be a very useful weapon in the revolutionary struggle. It differs from terrorism in that it is aimed at destruction of property rather than the elimination of people. The best effects of sabotage are made when it is part of a mass movement of people, but there are many instances when isolated sabotage is useful because it causes great economic damage to the capitalists. Transportation and communication facilities are extremely vulnerable to sabotage and their destruction causes great cost and inconvenience to the ruling class.

It is important to remember that sabotage does not desire to take human life. If a building is to be blown up it should be done when there is no one inside. There is great propaganda value to certain types of sabotage such as when the Haymarket cop statue was blown up. That was purely symbolic, but there are many targets which can be destroyed that will cause real damage and that the people will sympathize with greatly. A police car is a great example of this. It's easily done with no great risk. A small explosive is more dramatic but sugar in the gas tank will efficiently ruin a pig car.

Another type of sabotage is when a worker on the job screws up by messing up a machine or in a factory, 'accidently making all your pieces the wrong size. In fact the word sabotage comes from the word sabot which means wooden shoe; workers wearing wooden shoes used to drop them into the works to screw things up. This tactic has been around for as long as there have been factories. It is interesting to note that black slaves rarely worked in factories because they destroyed the machines. Thus the only jobs that the slave owners could have them do was work in the fields where they wouldn't break anything. So in the factory if the boss tries to speed up production too fast - production can in fact be slowed down.

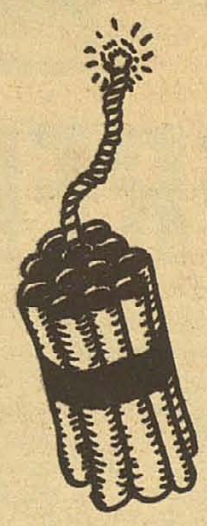
While sabotage is a useful weapon in guerrilla warfare, it is not the total means of achieving the revolution. It isn't even the most important part. Sabotage is a weapon just like a shotgun or a tank. Used correctly it helps the revolution and the people.

LOOK

WHAT'S

COMIN'

DOWN.



A LESSON IN TERRORISM:

In Harlem, late in January, 4 cops were ambushed in a period of two days. Two were seriously wounded and two narrowly escaped being injured. A statement was released to the press by the Black Liberation Front, taking credit for the Harlem ambush. Following are some excerpts from that statement:

'The Black Liberation Front is composed of young men and women who are totally concerned about the liberation and self-actualization of black people.

'Many of our members were brought up through the non-violent phase of our civil rights struggle and have only resorted to violence as the last step in a frustrating 400-year effort to free our people from oppression. We regret having had to take this step but history has taught us that no movement for liberation can be realized without force.

'Therefore, we are declaring that a state of civil war exists between black America and the white oppressive institutions and forces until such a point as our grievances are redressed and black people are able to control the course of their own destiny.'

It was signed, Joseph Uhuru (Swahili for Freedom)

THE SISTERS VS. THE NUNS

A couple of weeks ago, the sisters from Rising Up Angry got a phone call from Queen of Peace High School. Apparently some of the girls had seen the paper and wanted us to come and rap about how women are getting together and what revolutionary grease is all about. Even though we had no idea what Queen of Peace was all about, we decided that anytime sisters were into finding out about liberation we were up for it.

So there we were--two weeks later--walking down the halls of Queen of Peace trying to find the class we were supposed to speak in. And you gotta dig the scene. It was like a female version of the army but with the nuns in command--uniforms, name tags--you name it. Well, right then and there we knew we had the right subject--if there was one thing that school needed it was LIBERATION. So we proceeded to show a flick called Up Against the Wall Miss America and give a rap on why we were into women's liberation.

We talked about how we're the ones, especially our black and brown sisters, who get the worst jobs and the worst pay. Even when we're doing the same kind of work,as the guys, we still get paid less. As the boss would say, well women just ain't as bright. But statistics must lie cause the educational level of women in the labor market is higher than the guy's. But it isn't a great secret that the sisters are secretaries for the boss,that the sisters are nurses for the doctors, and that the sisters are airline hostesses for the pilots.

What our sisters from Queen of Peace wanted to know is how we felt about women being married and having kids.

So, we talked about how women are trained for the roles we play in society today. From the time we are babies dressed in pink. In school we're told it isn't very feminine to be too smart and encouraged to take courses in housekeeping and business keeping. With marriage and motherhood, we start down the road of endless washing, ironing, dishes, cooking, taking care of our men and our children. All this with no pay and since we don't get paid for it, it's not considered real work. And to top it off we're supposed to do this with a smile, looking pretty and fashionable with the TV constantly screaming at us to buy more products. But the TV also screams at us about the war in Vietnam. And we know our children are being sacrificed so big businesses can squeeze profits from countries all over the world. But women aren't supposed to think about that - those things are handled by men. When we get sick we have to pay incredibly high hospital, doctor and medicine fees and some of us can't even get in the doors of hospitals and doctors offices because we don't have cash out front. But we aren't supposed to think about that either. And we send our children to schools where they're taught 'My country right or wrong' and 'Anybody can make it in America!.' It's written in all the school books so it must be true. But it's not true. Blacks, Latins, Indians, Asian-Americans and Women know it's not true. But we're not supposed to raise our voices to protest the schools blinding our children with 'paper promises.' And the enemy is smart. They have an idea that women are stirring under the strain of oppression--so they appeal to our conscience and moral responsibility and tell us if we do have any free time to think, we should be thinking about volunteering our energies to work for local charities. Community Funds, Cancer Funds, Polio Funds, and on and on where they exploit sick and crippled people--use their pictures on posters as an appeal to our already over-burdened neighbors to give money to cure them.

We KNOW that billions of dollars are spent on keeping the war-machine going and billions of dollars in profits are raked in by the super rich--while we're asked for nickles and dimes to ease the pain of our unfortunate brothers and sisters. WE cannot know these things and be silent any more. We see that the whole capitalist system has to be shaken at its roots and changed to a society that meets the needs of the people. So we say that Women's Liberation is about change--taking power out of the pockets of those who are running it now and putting the power into the hands of the people. And in case you didn't notice, we don't mean just the male half of the people.

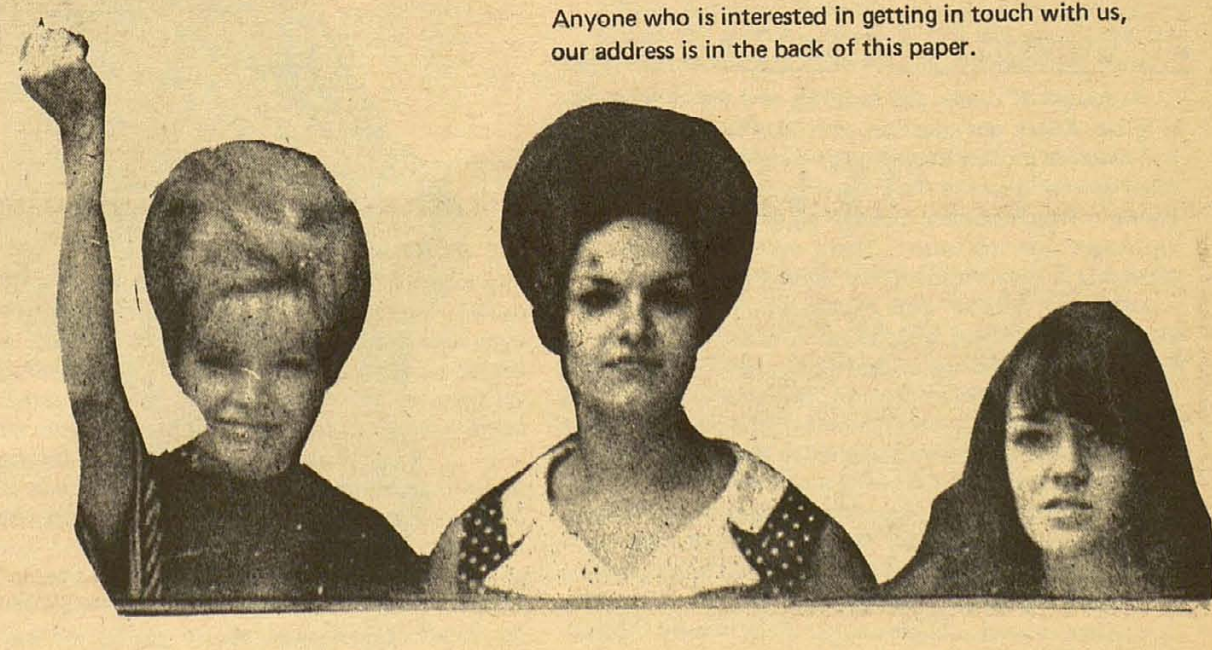
After the rap a really far out thing happened. We were all sitting in the cafeteria rapping with the girls and selling the paper. At first only a few sisters had papers but suddenly the place went up for grabs. Sisters from all over the cafeteria were buying the paper and one of them even shouted out, "Spiro Agnew sucks." Well, you gotta dig this is Queen of Peace High School and they don't have the sisters wearing uniforms and name-tags for nothing. Well low and behold, we get a message that the head Nun wanted to see us in the lobby about Rising Up Angry. So we finished our lunches, sold all the papers and told the sisters what was happening. If that head Nun was uptight about the paper, nothing made her more uptight than the arrival of not only the sisters from RISING UP ANGRY but also the sisters from QUEEN OF PEACE who wanted to find out what was happening. That nun made a bad mistake--she tried to make the girls give back the paper. And as you can imagine, she didn't get too many of the sisters' papers back.

Well, that head nun is hip to power and she knew that it wasn't cool for the sisters to be sticking with us and making up their own mind about things. Think what could happen if a bunch of Angry sisters got together. So there we were sitting in a little office with this head nun telling us how bad we were. We know how bad we are, but this nun kept telling us she meant it in a different way. Well, we proceeded to tell her that we didn't dig the idea that this conversation was going on in this little room especially since we were talking about whether our sisters at Queen of Peace really dug the paper or not. But it didn't take long to figure out that the head nun wanted them to dig only what she told them to dig and not what they chose to dig.

Well, we all kind of sat there chewing our gum and doing a little shouting and rapping about fascism and what a farce democratic education is when you can't even dig up on a paper. And let me tell you that head nun was getting uptight. But we were getting kind of bored and were wondering what the sisters outside were into. So without further adue--like I mean the head nun didn't have to give us permission--we left. When we got beyond the door, we knew that the sisters at Queen of Peace were getting a thing together--cause there they all were, waiting in the hall to find out what happened. Even though we had been in that office for over an hour.

And that's how it all started, you know what I mean, THE SISTERS VERSUS THE NUNS. And we all know that it isn't just the sisters versus the nuns. It's the sisters versus a whole lot of things in this society. And so what we've gotta do is get it together and get it on. So SISTERS, RISE UP, RISE UP TOGETHER, AND RISE UP ANGRY!

Anyone who is interested in getting in touch with us, our address is in the back of this paper.



ANGRY ON THE MOVE!

RUA, Revolutionary Grease at Huey Rally

Huey Newton founded the Black Panther Party, He is now a political prisoner held in a California prison. In February, Birthday benefits were held for Huey throughout America and the world. The Illinois Chapter of the Black Panther Party held a rally at the University of Illinois in Chicago with 2000 people attending. Speakers included Deputy Minister of Defense Bobby Rush; Dr. Charles Hurst, President of Malcolm X College; James Montgomery, the Panther lawyer involved in the government's rubber stamp inquest of the Fred Hampton murder; Chicago Alderman A.A. Rayner, who is running for Congress; and Mike James of Rising Up Angry. Here are excerpts from brother Mike's words to the audience.

"We learned from Huey and the Panthers. We learned the difference between revolutionary ideas that help the people, and reactionary ideas that keep the people down. We learned to distinguish between revolutionary grease and reactionary grease, just as Huey layed out the difference between revolutionary Blacks and reactionary Blacks. So we started our paper, RISING UP ANGRY. We began to reach out and touch the brothers and sisters in the neighborhoods, planting seeds of ideas that help us understand the contradictions in our lives. And then we moved to consolidate and build our organization..."

"We of ANGRY say to love we must fight, to take that hate in our guts that messes up the love in our hearts and direct it at the enemy who causes our problems. We know that we must fight if we want Peace. Because we don't want the Peace of submission, and we don't want the Peace of the grave; we want the PEACE OF REVOLUTION. The people are going to make the revolution, and then there'll be Peace. If we can't take it we don't deserve it. We sure as hell deserve it, and we know damn well we can take it."

Free Huey! Free Nate! Free Lance! Free Ericka!
Free Bobby!
Panther Power to the Vanguard!
Slick Power to the Revolutionary Grease!
All Power to All the People!

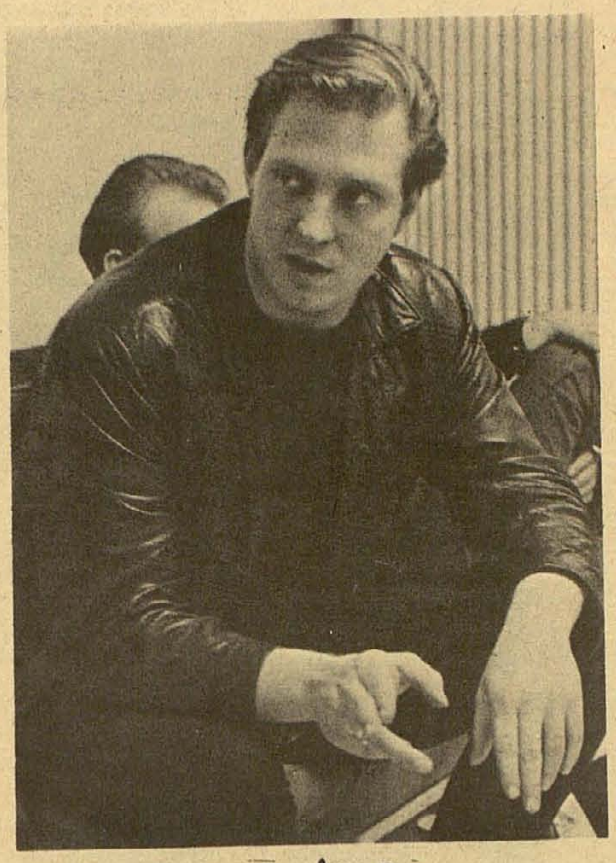
At Bogan Junior College

Some brothers and sisters from RUA were at Bogan Jr. College the night a woman connected with the Conspiracy 7 gave a rap about the trial. Brother Pete from RUA got up afterwards and talked about Revolutionary Grease, and how we know what the courts are about. How our experiences in the courts are the same as the Conspiracy 7 - none of us get treated fairly. We don't go by their rules so we're 'trouble-makers' and they lock us up every chance they get. That's why we have to stand behind our brothers in the Conspiracy who have started to fight that court system that protects the rich.

Most of the Bogan students dug Pete and the rest of us from RUA - but there were some who didn't. They told a reporter from the Southwest Economist that we were disturbing and un-American trash. We know the things we say and do are to make America a better place where we can all have a say in the way this country is run - and it's going to be run for the PEOPLE!!

At Conspiracy Rally

A couple of weeks ago brothers and sisters from Rising Up Angry got together with 10,000 other brothers and sisters to protest the jailing of the Conspiracy. About 60 of us went down to the Federal building with our new banner - Revolutionary Grease - on one side and - Rising Up Angry - on the other. There were a lot of speakers including Bobby Rush of the Black Panther Party. Of course there were all sorts of pigs around, especially around us. What was disappointing was that with all of the action in other cities protecting the conspiracy was that nothing happened there except speeches. After all the speakers had been made some of the people decided they ought to get things together so about 1,000 people walked down to Cook County Jail where there were more speeches. Some of the brothers and sisters started throwing snow balls at the pigs. They didn't dig this so 4 or 5 of them ran into the crowd to arrest the snow slingers. When the pigs began beating some of them - brothers and sisters jumped a couple of pigs. 13 or 14 were brought down to 11th and State and booked.



BROTHER MIKE

In New York

Rising Up Angry was in New York to speak at a rally for the New York Panther 21. Speaking at the rally were representatives from the Young Lords of N.Y., the Black United Front of Detroit, the League of Revolutionary Black Workers in Detroit, the Black Panther Party and Steve Tappis of Rising Up Angry. This is some of what Steve had to say:

'The media has always told us that we're right-wing and racist. They got us so confused that we began to believe it ourselves. Yeah - we were so mixed up that they had us looking to the west when we should have been looking to the east and looking to the right when we should have been looking to the left. They had us fighting our friends and helping our enemies.

But things are changing. Sure there's still going to be some reactionary grease who'll stand in the way of the people's struggle, but now there's revolutionary grease to show the way. Revolutionary grease to stand with revolutionary blacks, revolutionary Latins, revolutionary hippies, and revolutionary peoples all over the world. We say it doesn't matter whether you're black, brown, hippie, grease - what matters is if you're revolutionary.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
BLACK POWER TO BLACK PEOPLE
BROWN POWER TO BROWN PEOPLE
SLICK POWER TO THE REVOLUTIONARY GREASE

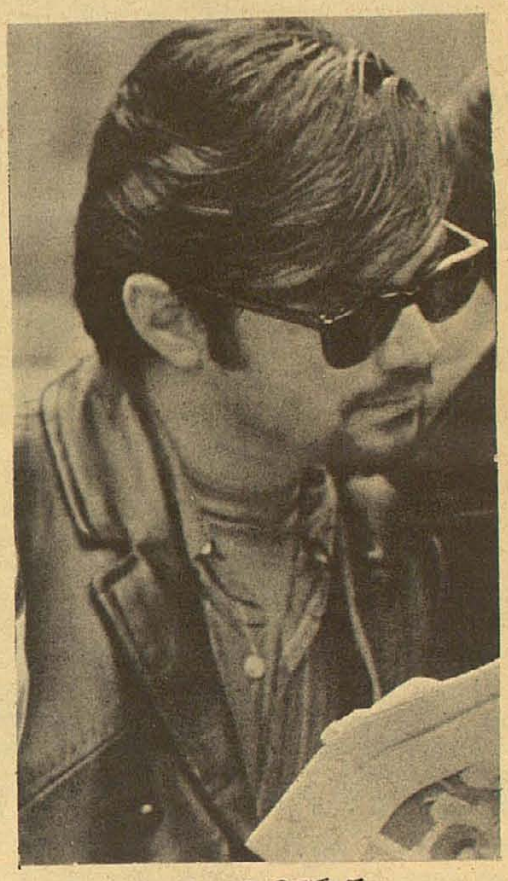
BROTHER PAT

RISING UP ANGRY has been getting all around Chicago and the whole country. Rising Up Angry is not just a newspaper. We are a revolutionary organization. We are against the way the government is running the country and oppressing the people of the world in the interest of the corporations. A revolution is necessary to overthrow capitalism and set up a system that serves the needs of all the people of the world. So we stand with and support all other organizations that are fighting against capitalism, imperialism, and racism.

The Brothers and Sisters of RUA are in neighborhoods all over Chicago. The newspaper represents the ideas and beliefs of the organization. Many other organizations and groups use Rising Up Angry to spread the word of the revolution. We encourage all brothers and sisters who want to help the revolution to use Rising Up Angry. This does not mean that we are affiliated with these groups or that these groups represent the views of the Rising Up Angry organization.

We will continue to work and fight in the best way we can - 'til that day when we can be an American Revolutionary people who are one with the revolutionary people of the world.

ALL POWER TO THE BROTHERS AND SISTERS WHO LOVE THE PEOPLE AND FIGHT THE REAL ENEMY!



BROTHER STEVE

Kelvyn Park

Two sisters from Angry were out at Kelvyn High rapping about the paper to some sisters and brothers. Before we left the area some plain clothes pigs (& Jankowski) stopped us. Being unnaturally interested in Angry, they took us to the station 'to check out this paper of yours'. After looking through the paper with interest, especially the pig page in the last issue, they let us go. A week later we stopped by at Mr. G's on Division at lunch time. It seems Mr. G is very uptight (pigs pushing him about aiding and abetting truants by letting them eat at his place) so he called the pigs. Within a few nimutes they were swarming all over, checking out if kids had the paper and if anyone could point us out. The kids stayed cool and the pigs got nowhere. Brothers and sisters have been threatened by the administration for having the paper. But the paper will continue to get in. We will be strong.

New Trier East

Two of the brothers from Angry took a drive out to New Trier East High School and rapped to brothers and sisters in the suburbs about what's happeining with revolutionary grease and revolutionary freaks in the city. Brothers Rich (S.W. side section) and Gary (S.E. side) were invited by some of the people in the student government to rap in the open study hall. They stayed for three periods, moved a lot of papers, and shared a lot of ideas. Leave a message at 929-0133 if you want brothers and sisters to make it out to your school or neighborhood. Whether it's ok with the teacher or school or not, we'll come. Leave your number and we'll get back to you.

STONE GREASE GRAPEVINE

RISING UP ANGRY, the paper as well as the organization, is important and the pigs in power know it. Already they are trying to stop the paper from getting into the schools and neighborhoods. They don't want brothers and sisters picking up on revolutionary ideas 'cause they lead to revolutionary actions.

They're trying to stop the paper. They try and confiscate it, keep it out of hangouts and suspend kids who have it. So, it's very important, with the summer coming up, to make sure the paper gets into every school and neighborhood and factory. It's up to the brothers and sisters out there to do it, so that 50,000 RUA's are bombing Chicago by summer.

HELP DO IT - take 10 or 100. Sell them or give them away. Call 929-0133 and say you want to push RUA. We'll arrange to deliver or you can pick them up.

SOUTHWEST SIDE

Four Angry brothers from the southwest side were stopped recently by pigs around 63rd and Halsted. It was just a routine stop and frisk and look over the car, routine in a growing fascist state. When they discovered copies of Rising Up Angry and some of the office equipment being moved out of storage to our new office, they called in the Gang Intelligence Unit Chumps (GIU) and asked a million questions and did a lot of threatening. After the hassle, they backed off and we split. Just another routine search by the fascist pigs.

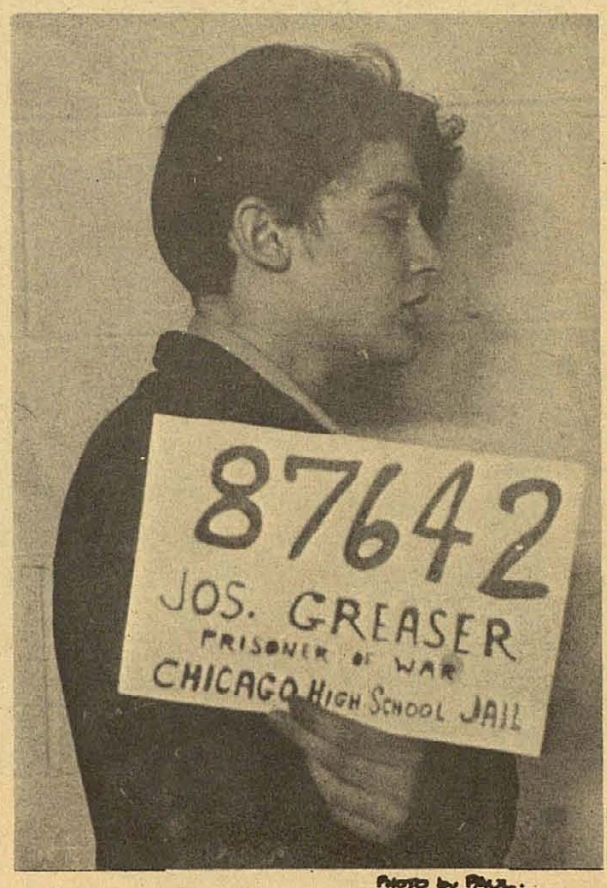


PHOTO by PAUL.

All Power to the Brothers and Sisters who spread the Revolution!!!

NORTHWEST SIDE

14th District pigs (Shakespeare) not only tried to mess up the growing Northwest Youth Organization, but they are so uptight that they're even trying to keep the paper out of the district. Pigs went into R&S records at Kedzie and Armitage and 'asked' them to get rid of Rising Up Angry and the Seed. What are you afraid of Jankowski, you Benedict Arnold of the Polish People?

According to a report in the Daily News, a lot of Chicago high school principals have been worried about student protests in the 70's. Let's see if we can give them a little more to worry about. Right On!!

UPTOWN

Some of the brothers and sisters from Uptown have been involved in The People's School at 4409 N. Sheridan Road. The school originally started for dropouts, has been in operation for a year now. Survival of the people is its top priority. They have some heavy liberation courses dealing with drugs, youth culture, etc. Everyone is welcome. Check it out. Call for information. 561-6737.

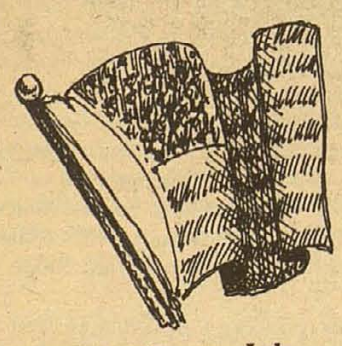
YOUNG PATRIOTS ORGANIZATION

The Patriots are continuing with their free breakfast and free medical programs in the Uptown area. These programs are growing because the people understand that the Patriots are there to serve their needs. The pigs have been hasseling some of the leaders of the Patriots - pulling them in and running checks on them, etc. But this is to be expected and instead of slowing down because of this harassment the Patriots merely intensify the struggle.

PATRIOTS' FREE MEDICAL PROGRAM. ←

I LOVE MY FLAG

I love my flag, I do, I do,
Which floats upon the breeze
I also love my arms and legs,
And neck and nose and knees.
One little shell might spoil them all
Or give them such a twist
They would be of no use to me
I guess I won't enlist.



I love my country, yes, I do,
I hope her folks do well.
Without our arms and legs and things,
I think we'd look like hell.
Young men with faces half shot off
Are unfit to be kissed,
I've read in books it spoils their looks;
I guess I won't enlist.

ANONYMOUS, *Industrial Worker*
April 14, 1917

LATIN KINGS ORGANIZATION

The Latin Kings have recently been concerned with the problems in the Division St. area. They have taken a harder look at the businessmen and agencies in the community, and wondered where all the money was going. You see, there are quite a few small Latin-owned businesses in the community, which is fine, but when big chains of stores like A&P, Del Farms, Jewel, etc., are put up, these small businesses are forced to close doen.
down.

So just recently we wrote a proposal along with the Young Lords, LADO (Latin American Defense Organization, and some student groups, concerning the Chicano Youth Conference in Denver Colorado. You see, we estimated that it would cost about $8,000 for 129 people round trip in 3 greyhound buses. We feel that at least 1/3 of this money should come from the stores in the Latin Community. We feel that they owe us something, cause for so long they have run out the Latin merchants and made money off our people. We have about 15 days left to collect $8,000, which we know we can collect if the stores we have written to respond. We will wait for an answer, which better be a good one!
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

HARLEM & HIGGINS

After school, about 30 - 40 grease go to the Harlem - Higgins Red Barn; not because they serve good food, because it's the only place we can go. We get hassled all the time. On weekends a rent-a-pig comes to hassle us.

A couple of months ago, the manager, Red Barn Brucie, put up this long list of rules. If any one rule was broken, he threatened to kick out all teenagers for an indefinite amount of time. Some of the rules were: teenagers must pick up all garbage (adults can leave anything). Teenagers must leave when told. No damage to RB property.

A few weeks had passed when RB Brucie discovered slash in a seat. He didn't know who did it. The next day he told everyone that they were kicked out for a week and refused to serve food to any teenager.

We were told that booth limit had been upped to 50c (from 25c) and that there was a 15 minute time limit.

This happened on a Monday. On Friday we ran up a leaflet explaining our position and asking people to stay away from there. We can't tell how effective it was, since we only passed out 100 and were let back in on Monday.

Off the Red Barn! Make the management eat the food!!

During the week we were kicked out, we heard the Dept. of Health fined them for having unsanitary meat.

"I'VE WON. HOW ABOUT YOU?"

After two years of being a Chicago police cadet in the militaristic style of Mayor Daley and his constituents, I died. What I mean by I died was that all my human beliefs were squelched to a point where I became an uninformed masochist. I oppressed people, I lied, I even stole for the good of this totally oppressive system.

People would come to the police station to complain about kids in their backyard. If they wore a suit & tie & were free, white & over 21, a team of plain clothesmen and uniformed cops would leap out of their holes in the basement of the station and remove the evil forces in our system--Evil forces!!--15 & 16 year old kids playing baseball? But if a greaser or hippie would complain about cops beating him or people harassing them I would follow the "rules of the game" and I'd oppress & harass them until I would make them sick enough of me and the police department to retaliate or leave. If they left they were harassed by cops on the street. If they retaliated the pigs from the lockup & inner offices came out in full armor, swinging fists & clubs to persuade them to co-operate.

One day I realized that long hair & grubby clothes don't differentiate people. I realized that all people are oppressed & I refused to become an arm of the oppressor system. I was a "little pig", but now I'm a human being because now I can live with myself. I am no longer a part of this conspiracy of madmen who are out to get you. I am now fighting with full force for the people, because you see Mayor Daley & his band of law enforcers are not for the people, but only for themselves. I appeal to everyone who has ever been harassed by pigs because I'm trying to tell you like it is. These madmen not only enjoy harassing you, but they love, live, eat and sleep with it implanted in their mind. I beg of you people, wake up, fight them, beat them at their own game. Try to remember that the revolutionaries, hippies & greasers are fighting for you, not for themselves. So lets all of us begin to harass them "Fuckin Pigs" so they will harass Daley & he will harass Nixon and Nixon will harass the Corporate Elite that own him. And we will win!!

A reformed "little pig"

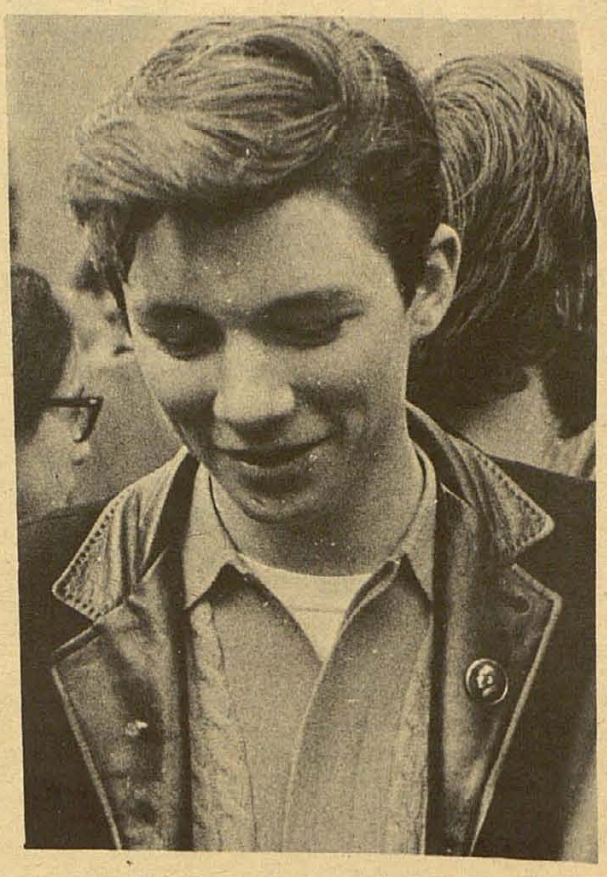
SLICK POWER TO THE

SOUTHWEST SIDE

The weather's warming up now and with the warm weather comes the heat from the pigs. During the winter the pigs didn't hassel us much - but now it's a different scene. It seems the businessmen in our neighborhood have been complaining about the brothers hanging around their stores and frightening their customers away (which is bullshit because we're the only one's who buy their shit). The Clark gas station at 79th and Wolcott has been giving pigs free cigaretts if they'd keep us from hanging around. Duncan Doughnuts has been giving pigs free coffee and doughnuts if they'd keep us away. When we're caught at these places the pigs come up with some bullshit charge - such as loitering or disorderly.

A couple of weeks ago a brother was capped in the mouth with a black jack for being on the corner near Duncan Doughnuts. Another brother was beaten in a squad car for being at a Clark gas station. Last week a black brother, trying to get some food for his kid, was shot at and nearly killed by the manager of the Jewel at 87th and Wolcott. It's really been a bad scene - the whole neighborhood has been uptight. The pigs told us how we could end it all. One of the main things was to keep away from the stores. When we tell them there's no other place to go they say go over to Ashland and fight the Blacks. One pig even told us he'd help us. His name is Pecka of the 6th district and he told us he is going on the canine patrol soon and would let us use his dog to fight the Blacks. Alot of the brothers ain't diggin' the shit he's rappin' and are letting him know how they feel by throwing rocks and other shit at the pigs.

The Pigs Are The People's Enemies!!!



NORTHSIDE SIMON CITY ROYALS

We just started seeing the paper around here and found out that things are pretty much the same around the city as they are here. We get a lot of hassle in the hot dog place we hang out at. We took the trouble to carve our names in the tables and the dude threw the tables out. He doesn't know good art when he sees it.

Weekends have been heavy with unmarked pig cars cruising the neighborhood--especially when there's a dance. A lot of guys have been pulled in for drinking by these pigs.

Three of the brothers--Willie, Ahab and Mike---made the semi-finals in the Northside 'Golden Gloves' at St. Andrews. Big Mike went on to win the city heavy weight championship (novice) at the North Ave. Armory by 9TKO in the 2nd round.

CICERO AND PETERSON

Some of the brothers in the neighborhood came across a few bundles of Rising Up Angry from last July. We didn't think that the papers should go to waste so we passed them out to the brothers and sisters in the area. We managed to get most of them around until the cops saw us and took away the papers that we had left. They told us they didn't want us to have the papers any more. They're afraid that the ideas of the people will spread.

From now on we'll be careful about not letting the pigs catch us, but we'll make sure that the ideas of the revolution will reach all the people. We won't allow the pigs to run our lives.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!!!

CHI WEST

It's been a long winter around Armitage & Cicero, but with Spring coming the brothers and sisters from the neighborhood are starting to come out again. Chi-West is starting to get it together for the summer. So far there hasn't been too much trouble with the pigs, but no one expects it to be like that for too long. We're going to put together a longer thing for Stone Grease Grapevine next time, but for now we just say Power to the People!

LANE

After a long struggle this year, the brothers at Lane have finally gotten the dress code eliminated. It just shows that if people get together to fight for what they want they can win. Now the brothers can wear T-shirts and other stuff to school. Dare to struggle! Dare to win!

CORP BROTHER HASSLED:

One of the brothers in the service was moving copies of Angry at Ft. Rucker. The brass grabbed him and his partners, confiscated the papers, and asked a lot of questions about the revolution. Made him sign some document disavowing what was in the paper. So what. He's got the new issue. CORP moves Angry wherever we are —in the neighborhoods, the schools, the service, jails and on the job.

POWER TO CORP AND ALL REVOLUTIONARIES!!!!

YOUNG LORDS ORGANIZATION

Rafael Viera of the Young Lords Organization is a political prisoner—charged with murdering a pig in Detroit. On the night of March 29 last year, the Detroit pigs attacked a church where the Republic of New Africa was having a rally. During the melee a pig was killed and Rafael was charged with murder. After 5 months in jail and testimony from the dead pig's partner that he didn't think Rafael did it, Rafael was charged with second degree murder. In late July Rafael was ransomed for $5,000.

The trial of the 4 Young Lords, "Los Cuatro Lords", will begin March 31. The 4 members of the Young Lords Organization in Chicago are being tried on false charges of attempting to kill a pig—pig Lamb—who was the one that murdered their revolutionary brother Manuel Ramos and almost succeeded in also killing Ralph Rivera last May 4.

These fascist pigs can't be satisfied that they killed a brother dedicated to serving the revolution and his own Puerto Rican people. No, they turned right around and now they're trying to jail Orlando, Sal, Division Pete and Pancho for supposedly trying to kill this pig who came out without a single scratch.

POWER TO THE YOUNG LORDS!

FREE RAFAEL!

FREE THE FOUR YOUNG LORDS!!!!!

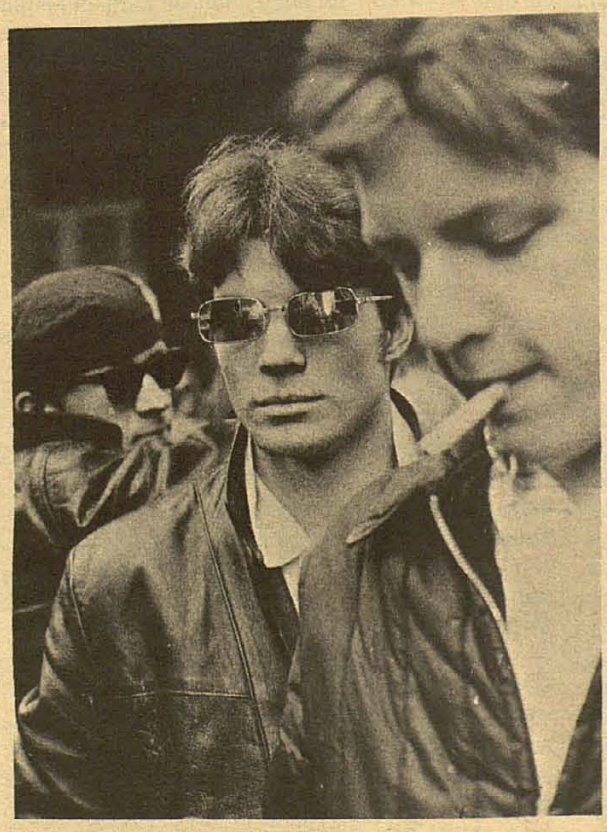
NWYO--BEL AIRS

The brothers and sisters of the Northwest Youth Organization rented a club house in their neighborhood. Things were going good and the neighbors were starting to come around, but the pigs couldn't stand the idea of people starting to get together in their own private place, so they busted in without a warrant. They couldn't find anything illegal, just an empty beer bottle. With this lousy excuse they busted 14 kids for minor drinking.

People of the NWYO raised money for each other thru the bail fund and all 14 were out right away. The pigs beat up two brothers during the raid. They think this will stop the NWYO. "They're Wrong!" People are going to get together. Now more than ever.

LISTENING

They're playing a heavy thing on the radio these days, a tape of state's sttorney pig Hanrahan talking about gangs. At the end he says in a shaky voice, "Gangs are like poison. Stay away from gangs!" It's heavy because right there he's telling the whole story of what the pigs are about, it's like he's saying "Stay away from gangs... tribes...communes...collectives...families...groups of people altogether...just look out for Number One, make it on your Own, don't love your brothers and sisters...". and that is what fascism is based on.



REVOLUTIONARY GREASE

FAR WEST SIDE

Brothers and Sisters— Doc Gandalf's has finally gone under. Under very heavy pressures from the pig dept. and the property owners and also because of $5,000 of business debts. We vacated the premises on Jan. 25. But we are not gone. We are back in the streets and apartments and still growing in togetherness and numbers. By the time the next issue of RUA comes out we should be back in business. We did get some measure of revenge when we learned that pig commander Thanausaurus of the infamous 15th was demoted to captain.

VETS PARK

Vets Park is small in physical size, but the people there are large in numbers. There are all kinds of people here, straights, grease, and heads. We're not into a lot of things but we all agree the pig has too much power; ever since a pig was assaulted here, pigs are constantly around, gang intelligence, dicks, plainclothesmen. Most of us believe the new park supervisor is a pig, he is there to listen and report, but we realize that we must watch our "freedom of speech" or we will be busted, the gang intelligence is remarkably smart, they know all our moves and all our friends. When they listen, they listen to the people who will someday have their power, the power that belongs to all the people.

SISTERS.....There will be a rally & march at 1:00 on Saturday March 14th, from the A.M.A. building at 500 N. Wabash to the Civic Center, where there will be several speakers including a sister from R.U.A.

The rally is called to draw attention to the disgusting medical care in this city and the lack of good free medical care all over the world. It's also about the harassment and repression of the free clinics set up by the Black Panther Party, the Young Lords and the Young Patriots. See you there!

Ill. Panther Field Sec'y Nathanial Junior; one of thousands of political prisoners being held across the country. He recently gave himself up, part of the Panther plan to show they do not fear the man's repression. Held in Cook County Jail, his ransom is one million dollars! That's right.

KENWOOD HIGH

Our Black Student Union challenged the principal and her flunkies to meet the demands laid out by the BSU in "The Kenwood Manifesto". The Manifesto demands, among other things: a black studies program; the right for pregnant students to stay in school if they want; students right to choose their own teachers & studies; NO MORE POLICE AND ADMINISTRATION INTIMIDATION AND INTERROGATION OF STUDENTS.

The blacks knew that to win these rights, they had to fight the real enemy...the pig administration. And it didn't take a genius to see that what was good for the blacks was right on for the whites too. Over half the school signed the Manifesto but all we got from the folks upstairs was bullshit and a runaround. Soon the word spread that it was time to move. On Feb. 19, whites and blacks staged a sit-down strike in front of the principal's office. We were threatened with expulsion, but we stood firm. Four wagons pulled up outside. As the pigs moved in, they went straight for Keith, one of the heads of the BSU, thinking they could scare us into splitting by picking off our leader. Not this time. The cowardly bastards had to bust 25 of us. (They tore into us pretty hard—sent one brother to the hospital.)

But shit, we're just warming up. We get close together as the fight gets harder. Make no mistake: our Manifesto will outlive Kenwood High School.

GAGE PARK

Some people around Gage Park H.S. are real uptight about RUA. One of them is the principal John W. Hahn. At a meeting of the Gage Pk. H.S. advisory council, Hahn exhibited RUA as evidence of "other elements & groups working to stir up trouble in the school."

Well Hahn & the advisory committee are in for some surprises. It's not going to be "outside groups" that are going to bring down Gage Park H.S., it's going to be the Hahn's & the advisory councils with their bullshit. The people at Gage have just started getting it together to fight the real enemy.

CONSERVATIVE VICE LORDS

Fred Gore, a leader of the Conservative Vice Lords, a former gang turned political, was recently found guilty of murder. The way Gore was convicted is the way many of us young people are convicted in these fascist courts. The state's attorney had 3 witnesses against Gore—who all admitted that they told the pigs a different story than the one they told in court. One of the witnesses, Clarence Conn, demonstrated 3 times how he said Gore shot the other dude. All 3 times he used his right hand—it's interesting that Gore is left handed! Despite the bullshit evidence against him brother Gore was convicted—probably because he was a young black brother, not what he did or didn't do.

FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS!!!!!

STEINMETZ

The Steinmetz Mobilization Committee (of Steinmetz High School) used the article on the Bel Airs from Rising Up Angry Vol. 1 No. 6 in our paper the Steinmetz Stud. We would at this time also like to invite Rising Up Angry people to join us in an action for FREE SPEECH IN HIGH SCHOOLS on April 15 in front of the Board of Education building. We would also like to arrange an exchange of information with Rising Up Angry.

ALL POWER TO THE BROTHERS AND SISTERS WHO LOVE THE PEOPLE AND FIGHT THE REAL ENEMY!!!!!

TJO

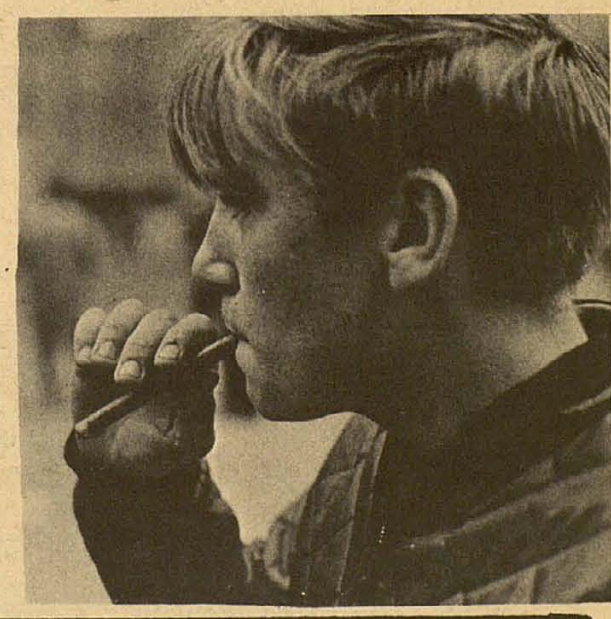
A couple of our leaders have been picked up by 20th district pigs on bum beefs. Just at the time when we were cooling out the trouble and the schools and our people have started to pick up on the revolution. They can try and jail the brothers on bum raps but they can't jail the revolution.

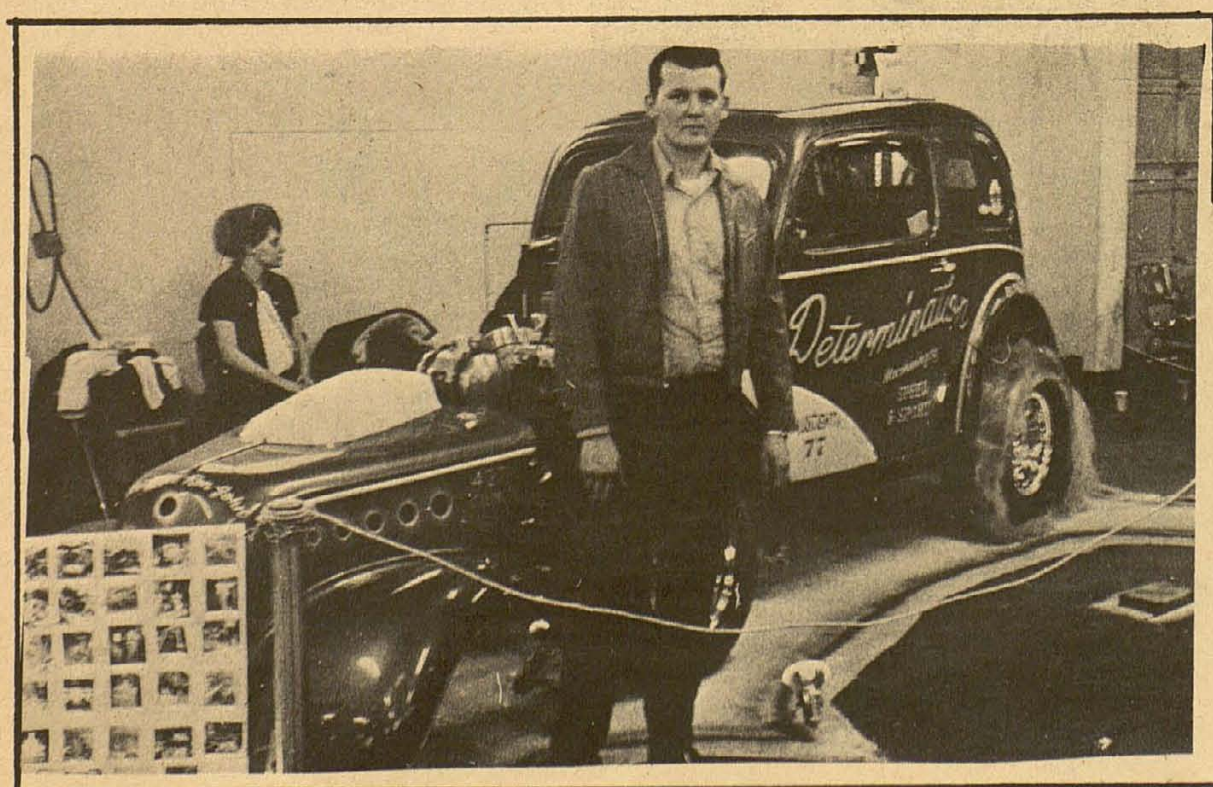
JENSEN PARK

It's not a game to be with your friends and get high anymore. Every time you smoke a joint or even walk down the street you're taking your life in your hands. The Man has busted every single crib in the neighborhood. The guys are being put away one by one.

Nobody comes around much anymore 'cause a lot of the guys are into hitting up. Smoking and dropping can lead towards revolutionary freedom, but hard dope it lead towards revolutionary freedom, but hard dope is keeping us under the pig's thumb. They're stepping all over us and we're still hasseling with each other, instead of getting it together.

Can you see what I mean when I've rapped about loving and fighting for my brothers and sisters? Get into it—it's another kind of high, getting stoned on the revolution.





We made it to the recent Rod and Custom show at Navy Pier. The car show scene hasn't changed to much since they started in the mid fifties, except the promotors are more interested in robbing the people than bringing people together for a good show. And there aren't as many brothers just doing their thing, and showing other brothers and sisters what they've done. Now the dealers and manufacturers and professional car stable people dominate the scene.

The thing cost a fortune, a lot of cars were jammed together, and cold hot dogs with no mustard (which you learned after you bought 'em) cost 40c. All in all the program was a bummer, but we met some new people from the neighborhoods and got to rap. Pictured here is a brother with his drag machine. He's a member of the United Drag Racers Association, a people controlled organization that was started in Southern Cal. to fight the exploitation of the strip owners. Car shows need the same thing.

HUEY P. NEWTON

'THAT'S A DIFFERENT KIND OF COURAGE'

"When the oppressor makes a v against freedom fighters because of such freedom fighters choose to go abo ation, then we know we are moving in of our liberation."

Recently, RUA spoke at Huey Newtons' birthday party rally, but a lot of us don't know too much about Huey or the Black Panther Party. To become better revolutionaries we should learn more about the BPP and its' leaders. Let's get into it a little.

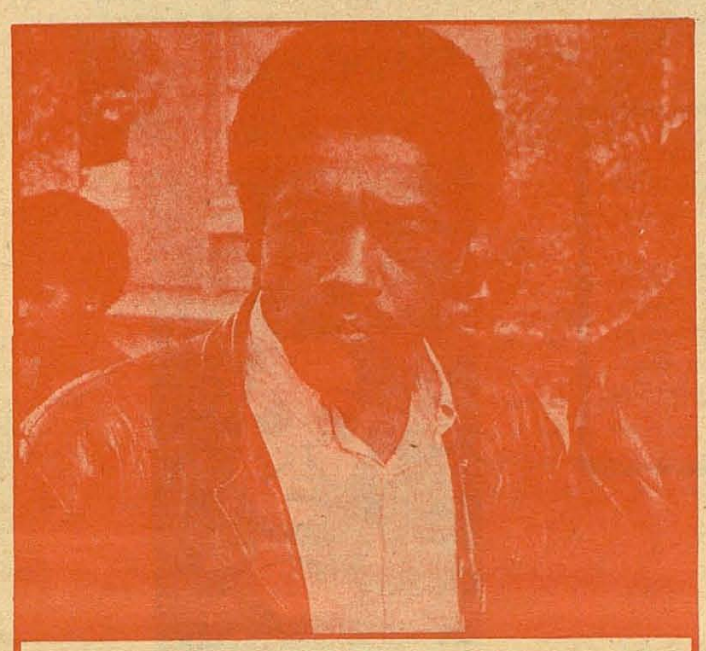
The Black Panther Party was founded in 1966 by Huey Newton and Bobby Seale. They decided that for black people to be free there would have to be a revolution in this country. They said there would have to be liberation in the black colony and revolution in the mother country. For this to happen a political party was needed to show the people the way and at the same time to serve the needs of the people. They understood that the black community was not an intellectual community and the people learn thru observation and participation. That meant you had to live your beliefs so people could see what needs to be done. Huey and Bobby developed the platform and program of the BPP and began to put this into action by starting a community patrol of the pigs.

This meant that Huey and Bobby drove around the ghetto of Oakland, Cal., armed with a law book and a shotgun. (At that time it was legal to carry guns in Cal.) They informed people of their rights, made sure the pigs didn't brutalize them and bailed them out of jail. They carried guns for the purpose of self defence. Many times they faced the pigs and said, 'if I die, you die.' The pigs never chanced it. A lot of black people dug these bold brothers and the BPP began to grow. At the same time the pig legislators got very uptight about black people carrying guns around patrolling the pigs. So a racist congressman from Oakland, introduced a gun-control bill aimed at crushing the BPP.

The Panthers, again believing that actions teach better than words, went to protest that bill in the state capitol in Sacramento, Cal. They came fully armed. The congressmen freaked behind this and 30 Panthers were busted. But people all over the country began to check out the Panthers and learn from them. Since that time the Panthers have become a national organization and the pig harassment has continued. Today Huey Newton's in prison serving a 14 year term for manslaughter. Bobby Seale is serving 4 years for contempt in the Conspiracy trial and is facing the electric chair for murder. Even though these two leaders are in prison and 28 Panthers have been murdered by the pigs and $5,240,568 has been paid out in bails and fines, the Panthers continue to grow

What's so important about the history of the Panthers and why they've been able to grow and withstand so much repression is because Huey Newton understood and taught all the Panthers that actions are what teach the people. So to really understand what it means to be a Panther you have to dig how the Panthers impress other blacks. Eldridge Cleaver, now Minister of Information of the Panthers and living in exile in Algeria, was not an original Panther. He joined because he saw the Panthers were for real. Here's his story of his first meeting with the Panthers. Dig it and do it!!

At the time Cleaver wrote this he was a writer for Ramparts magazine and a co-sponsor of a rally commemoration the 4th anniversary of the assasination of Malcolm X. Betty Shabazz, Malcolm's widow, was to be the main speaker at the rally and the Panthers were supposed to protect her while she was in the Bay area.



Bobby Seale, Black Panther Chairman.

On the day that Sister Betty and Hakim Jamal were to arrive in San Francisco, I was sitting in my office tinkering with some notes for an article. One of the secretaries burst through the door. Her face was white with fear and she was shouting, "We're being invaded! We're being invaded!"

I couldn't tell just who her invaders were. Were the Chinese coming? Had the CIA finally decided to do *Ramparts* in? Then she said, "There are about twenty men outside with guns!"

I knew that Hakim Jamal and Sister Betty had arrived with their escort of armed Black Panthers.

"Don't worry," I said, "they're friends."

"Friends?" she gasped. I left her there with her eyes bugging out of her head and rushed to the front of the building.

I waded through *Ramparts* staff jammed into the narrow hallway, fending off the frightened inquiries by repeating, "It's all right, it's all right." The lobby resembled certain photographs coming out of Cuba the day Castro took Havana. There were guns everywhere, pointed toward the ceiling like metallic blades of grass growing up out of the sea of black faces beneath the black berets of the Panthers. I found Hakim Jamal and Sister Betty surrounded by a knot of Panthers, who looked calm and self-possessed in sharp contrast to the chaotic reactions their appearance had set off. Outside where Broadway ran in four lanes to feed the freeway on-ramp and to receive the heavy traffic from the off-ramp, a massive traffic jam was developing and sirens could be heard screaming in the distance as cops sped our way.

I took Jamal and Sister Betty to an office down the hall. We talked for about fifteen minutes about Malcolm. Sister Betty, her eyes concealed behind dark glasses, said nothing after we were introduced. She looked cool enough on the surface, but it was clear that she felt hard-pressed. Huey P. Newton was standing at the window, shotgun in hand, looking down into the upturned faces of a horde of police. I left the room to get Sister Betty a glass of water, squeezing past Bobby Seale and what seemed like a battalion of Panthers in the hall guarding the door. Seale's face was a chiseled mask of determination.

ENT
AGE'

pressor makes a vicious attack ighters because of the way that ers choose to go about their liber- w we are moving in the direction

Members of the Panthers at the California legislature protesting a bill restricting the right to bear arms in public, May 2; 1967.

A few yards down the hall, Warren Hinckle III, editor of *Ramparts*, was talking to a police lieutenant.

"What's the trouble?" the lieutenant asked, pointing at the Black Panthers with their guns.

"No trouble," Hinckle said. "Everything is under control."

The policeman seemed infuriated by this answer. He stared at Bobby Seale for a moment and then stalked outside. While I was in the lobby a TV cameraman, camera on his shoulder, forced his way through the front door and started taking pictures. Two white boys who worked at *Ramparts* stopped the TV man and informed him that he was trespassing on private property. When he refused to leave they picked him up and threw him out the door, camera and all.

When it was agreed that it was time to leave, Huey Newton took control. Mincing no words, he sent five of his men out first to clear a path through the throng of spectators clustered outside the door, most of whom were cops. He dispatched a phalanx of ten Panthers fast on their heels, with Hakim Jamal and Sister Betty concealed in their midst. Newton himself, along with Bobby Seale and three other Panthers, brought up the rear.

I went outside and stood on the steps of *Ramparts* to observe the departure. When Huey left the building, the TV cameraman who had been tossed out was grinding away with his camera. Huey took an envelope from his pocket and held it up in front of the camera, blocking the lens.

"Get out of the way!" the TV man shouted. When Huey continued to hold the envelope in front of the lens, the TV man started cursing, and reached out and knocked Huey's hand away with his fist. Huey coolly turned to one of the score of cops watching and said:

"Officer, I want you to arrest this man for assault."

An incredulous look came into the cop's face, then he blurted out: "If I arrest anybody it'll be you!"

Huey turned on the cameraman, again placing the envelope in front of the lens. Again the cameraman reached out and knocked Huey's hand away. Huey reached out, snatched the cameraman by the collar and slammed him up against the wall, sending him spinning and staggering down the sidewalk, trying to catch his breath and balance the camera on his shoulder at the same time.

Bobby Seale tugged at Huey's shirt sleeve. "C'mon, Huey, let's get out of here."

Huey and Bobby started up the sidewalk toward their car. The cops stood there on the point, poised as though ready to start shooting at a given signal.

"Don't turn your backs on these back-shooting dogs!" Huey called out to Bobby and the other three Panthers. By this time the other Panthers with Sister Betty and Jamal had gotten into cars and melted into the traffic jam. Only these five were still at the scene.

At that moment a big, beefy cop stepped forward. He undid the little strap holding his pistol in his holster and started shouting at Huey, "Don't point that gun at me! Stop pointing that gun at me!" He kept making gestures as though he was going for his gun.

This was the most tense of moments. Huey stopped in his tracks and stared at the cop.

"Let's split, Huey! Let's split!" Bobby Seale was saying.

Ignoring him, Huey walked to within a few feet of the cop and said, "What's the matter, you got an itchy finger?"

The cop made no reply.

"You want to draw your gun?" Huey asked him.

The other cops were calling out for this cop to cool it, to take it easy, but he didn't seem to be able to hear them. He was staring into Huey's eyes, measuring him.

"O.K.," Huey said. "You big fat racist pig, draw your gun!"

The cop made no move.

"Draw it, you cowardly dog!" Huey pumped a round into the chamber of the shotgun. "I'm waiting," he said, and stood there waiting for the cop to draw.

All the other cops moved back out of the line of fire. I moved back, too, onto the top step of *Ramparts*. I was thinking, staring at Huey surrounded by all those cops and daring one of them to draw, "Goddam, that nigger is c-r-a-z-y!"

Then the cop facing Huey gave it up. He heaved a heavy sigh and lowered his head. Huey literally laughed in his face and then went off up the street at a jaunty pace, disappearing in a blaze of dazzling sunlight.

"Work out, soul brother!" I was shouting to myself. "You're the baddest motherfucker I've ever seen!" I went back into *Ramparts* and we all stood around chattering excitedly, discussing what we had witnessed with disbelief.

"*Who was that?*" asked Vampira, Warren Hinckle's little sister.

"That was Huey P. Newton," I said, "Minister of Defense of the Black Panther Party."

"Boy, is he gutsy!" she said dreamily.

"Yeah," I agreed. "He's out of sight!"

The quality in Huey P. Newton's character that I had seen that morning in front of *Ramparts* and that I was to see demonstrated over and over again after I joined the Black Panther Party was *courage*. I had called it "crazy," as people often do to explain away things they do not understand. I don't mean the courage "to stand up and be counted," or even the courage it takes to face certain death. I speak of that revolutionary courage it takes to pick up a gun with which to oppose the oppressor of one's people. That's a different kind of courage.

Oppressed people, Fanon points out, kill each other all the time. A glance through any black newspaper will prove that black people in America kill each other with regularity. This is the internalized violence of oppressed people. Angered by the misery of their lives but cowed by the overt superior might of the oppressor, the oppressed people shrink from striking out at the true objects of their hostility and strike instead at their more defenseless brothers and sisters near at hand. Somehow this seems safer, less fraught with dire consequences, as though one is less dead when shot down by one's brother than when shot down by the oppressor. It is merely criminal to take up arms against one's brother, but to step outside the vicious circle of the internalized violence of the oppressed and take up arms against the oppressor is to step outside of life itself, to step outside of the structure of this world, to enter, almost alone, the no-man's-land of revolution.

Huey P. Newton took that step. For the motto of the Black Panther Party he chose a quotation from Mao Tse-tung's *Little Red Book*: "We are advocates of the abolition of war; we do not want war; but war can only be abolished through war; and in order to get rid of the gun it is necessary to pick up the gun."

THE SERVICE IS REVOLTING

A lot of us are in the service--for a lot of reasons. Some of the reasons that we went in for were alright, like trying to learn a skill or to get more education. Some of us had to go in - to get away from home, to avoid going to jail, to get out of the draft, or because we were drafted. And some of us went in for bad reasons - to be a 'he-man' or to kill 'gooks'. But whatever the reasons people are in the service there's one thing everyone knows - it sucks! And not just the army -- it's all of them, army, wacs, wafs, airforce, navy, marines, coast guard, etc.

When you look at it, it's not surprising why everyone hates the service. In basic training they try to rob you of your identity and make you into a machine that says 'how high?' when the brass says 'jump!' There's all those stupid rules and the dumb gung-ho lifers that make life miserable for the average GI. But worst of all is that once we're in the service we begin to understand what the government and lifers want us to do. They want us to be the pigs of the world to protect their interests! Dig it! They want us to do their dirty work! If the rich businessmen want to control S. E. Asia they start a war against the people of Viet Nam (call it a war against communism) and send us there to fight it. Hell, we don't have anything against the National Liberation Front (Vietcong) - we don't even know them. If there's trouble here at home because blacks want what's theirs or young people want to bring us home from Nam, we have to fight them. We should be fighting on the same side as our so-called 'enemies' , not against them!

And that's what's happening! Within the services, GI's and their wives are building a movement that's fighting the lifers and the pig politicians and businessmen. These GI revolutionaries are hooking up with revolutionary blacks, revolutionary women, revolutionary grease, etc., to try to bring this motherfucking Pig nation down and make it into a People nation. It's happening all over the country in all branches of the service. From Great Lakes Naval Base in North Chicago to Selfridge Air Force Base in Detroit to Ft. Rucker Alabama to the Pentagon to Nam. There are anti war coffee houses at many army bases and there are over 25 underground anti war papers in the military. And this movement is growing rapidly. But the pigs know what a threat it is to have their own military turn against them so they're trying to smash the revolutionaries as quickly as possible. But repression isn't doing any good, because the GI's keep right on fighting. Dig this brief rundown of what GI's are doing at a number of bases around the world.

OFF THE BASE!

"When I was a guard in the Long Binh stockade, there were 23 guys there for killing their C.O.'s and 17 more on trial. They weren't all very political guys, but they knew they were pissed off." Staff Sgt. Rich William, 7 year army vet and past Platoon commander in Vietnam.

CU CHI' SOUTH VIET NAM

We all know that a lot of guys in Nam hate war. Well, more and more they're doing something about it. For instance, some time ago Capt. Frank Smith (Bravo Company, 2nd Batallion, 27th Infantry) ordered 1 of his platoons to go on a patrol near the Cambodian border. The platoon of 21 GI's, all with combat experience, told the company commander that they weren't going. So Capt. Smith had to eventually use another platoon. He said, "At the time, I never did get those men to obey me. I tried...But they just wouldn't go. So I had to bring charges against all of them for military violations." What happened next really blew Capt. Smith's mind- the 21 weren't punished, they were just found guilty and reprimanded. No other punishment.

That's what morale is like in Nam these days. The brass just can't get the EM to fight. RIGHT ON!

SAIGON, SOUTH VIETNAM

On January 3, Sp/5 Robert Lawrence, a broadcaster over Armed Forces Vietnam Network, told his audience that the news they were receiving was censored and that he hoped they would do something about it. Right after his broadcast he was relieved of his duty as broadcaster and reassigned as a Chaplain's assistant. On Jan. 20 he was transferred to Kontum Province. Then the army tried to court martial him---but he got lawyers to fight it and the army dropped charges. There has been a great deal of support for Robert Lawrence. He learned what the army thinks of Free Speech.

GREAT LAKES NAVAL TRAINING BASE

Attention: A new paper, Navy Times Are Changing, just started. Get your copy today from Times are Changing, P.O. Box 164, North Chicago, Illinois, 60064.

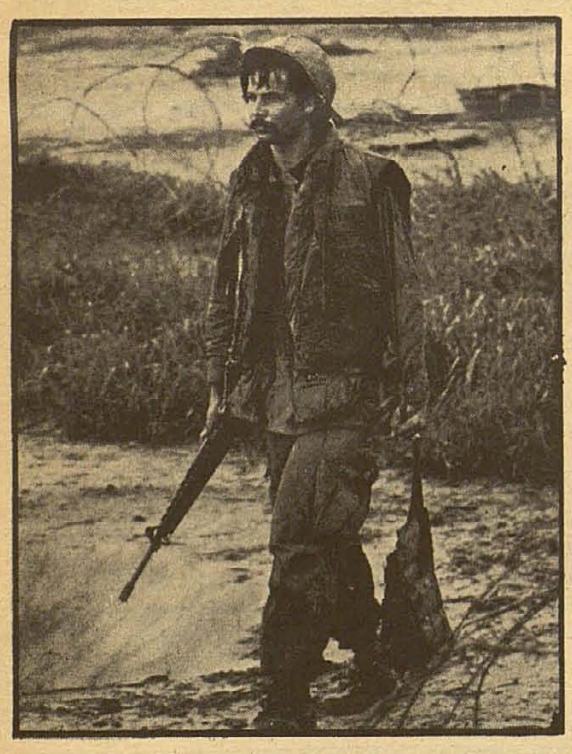
OFF THE BASE

FT. LEWIS, WASHINGTON

Active duty GI's at Ft. Lewis, Wash. held a peoples' trial of the U.S. army and sentenced it to death. The trial came about because the army had tried to place the Shelter Half Coffeehouse off limits. The trial was held to prove that conditions in the army, not the Shelter Half Coffeehouse, were the cause of revolt in the army.

The 20 witnesses were almost all active duty or ex GI's and most were Vietnam vets. The jury was made up of active duty EM's from Ft. Lewis, 8white men, 3 black men, andawhite WAC. The death verdict was unanimous and took two minutes.

That's what we should all be into—sentence it to death and then proceed to carry out the sentence. Power to the Revolutionary GI's!!!



FORT BLISS, TEXAS

Gen. Westmoreland visited Ft. Bliss, Texas, for an inspection. Part of the inspection that he didn't expect was the demonstration organized by GI's for Peace. About 100 people, 80 of whom were GI's, picketed Westmoreland's hotel. These 80 brothers did this despite a statement issued by the Ft.Bliss Command which warned against action which might affect "the confidence of the public in the integrity of the government."

Fuck the brass; this government has no integrity! All power to the people!

FORT DIX

A lot of heavy shit has happened here at Ft. Dix. There was a riot in the stockade last June and 38 of the brothers were cracked for it. But due to protests and pressure by GI's and civilians relatively lgiht sentences came down. One of the protests was a march by about 7500 civilians in support of the 38 political prisoners. and all of the brothers at Dix. Because of all this activity and the need to continue it the brothers formed the Soldiers Liberation Front (SLF) and the Black Liberation Party (BLP) to fight for the rights of GI's.

Naturally, there has been a great deal of harrassment from the brass and other assorted pigs. The Ft. Dix coffeehouse, headquarters of the SLF and tne BLP, was firebombed on Feb. 14. The bomb went off and 3 GI's and one woman staff member were injured. Some of the GI's who ran out after the bomb throwers were shot at. And when the pigs came they tore up the place.

But this harrassment isn't slowing down the brothers and sisters at the Ft. Dix coffeehouse. The last thing a spokesman said was, " We will defend ourselves thing a spockesman said was, "We will defend ourselves against repression and use all our power to increase our struggle!" Right On!

MDM

Out on the west coast a new group called Movement for a Democratic Military (MDM) has formed. Some of the guys who began this are Marines from Camp Pendleton. When some of these brothers went to meet with the Navy MDM chapter in San Diego, Cal., the San Diego pigs and the shore patrol sealed off the area where they were meeting for four hours. Finally, they busted down the door without a search warrant and arrested an MDM member for no reason. (He was later cut loose). Then when the Camp Pendleton MDM members began to leave the pigs busted them all - without any charges!

This type of harrassment isn't unusual for MDM members or other revolutionaries in the service. The stakes are higher and it happens all the time. After this latest incident of harrassment. MDM said.'The MDM cannot allow these illegal acts on the part of San Diego law enforcement agencies to continue. We will defend our constitutional rights by any means necessary!" RIGHT ON!

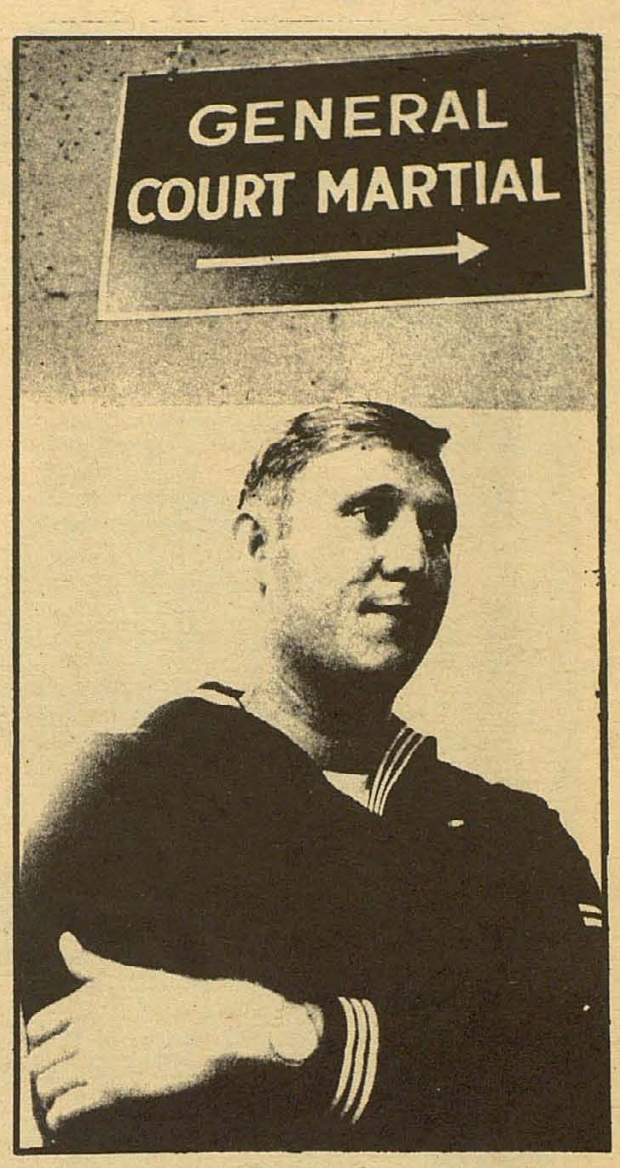
MEMPHIS 4

One of the ways the brass tries to keep protest from growing in the service is to divide the GI's by race and have Black and white fight each other instead of both races getting together and fighting the brass. So when this tactic backfires it is a victory for the GI's and a loss for the brass. What happened in Memphis, Tenn. is an example of what can happen.

Four black marines were charged with conspiracy, rioting, and 25 other charges of conspiratorial assault. These charges grew out of a fight between blacks and whites. Someone (Guess who?) had spread rumors among the whites that the blacks were going to take over the barracks. A white Sgt. Rogers testified that he was told "the colored people were coming to take over the barracks." To prepare for this attack someone had sawed broom handles down into clubs and passed them out to the whites.

Well, that night when the black brothers returned (not knowing that they were supposed to take it over) they were attacked by 13 whites with broom handles. After about 15 minutes, the fighting was over and five blacks were charged. One of the five charged,Joe Fulton mysteriously died before his trial. The other 4 have been acquitted of charges of rioting, conspiracy to riot, and 25 counts of conspiratorial assault. (That would have been 86 years in prison.) They only received one month to six month raps.

So, things didn't turn out too bad, but it should never have happened. Learn the lesson of the Memphis Four---CHECK OUT ALL RUMORS AND FIGHT THE REAL ENEMY not your brother and sister GI's!



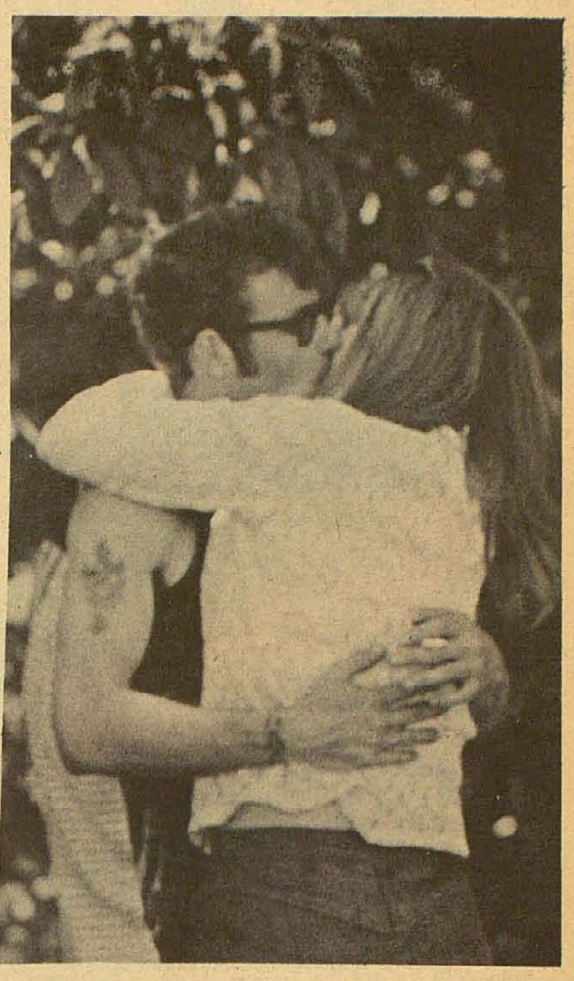
FORT GORDON, GA.

On January 12, four GI's issued a leaflet at Ft. Gordon announcing the formation of a "GI War Crimes Commission." A couple of the reasons for the commission is (1) "to get across the facts that Songmy wasn't an isolated incident and that the genocide against the Vietnamese people by the U.S. armed forces is an everyday occurance," and (2) " to get more GI's actively involved in the anti-war movement."

Of course the brass freaked and the 4 GI's, Pvt. Larry Czaplyski of N.Y., Pvt. Timothy Johnson of Minn., Pvt. Richard Horner of Tenn., and Pvt. Terry Kline of Maryland, were charged with illegal distribution of leaflets and making disloyal statements over the airwaves. In response to the arrests a GI's United Against the War in Vietnam was established at Ft. Gordon.

The war crimes commission will continue to collect evidence of war crimes even though the 4 aren't able to handle it themselves. Any information should be sent to P.O. Box 2994, Hill Station, Augusta. Ga. 30904. FREE THE FT. GORDON FOUR!!

DOPE ON DOPE



REEFER REPORT

The standard unit of dope in the neighborhoods is the nickel. This is an amount equal to one shot glass filled to the top. It costs $5.00. The next larger units are the dime (two glasses, $10) and the lid (four--hopefully five--glasses, currently going for $20).

There is much good reefer in Chicago, Don't buy garbage. Taste before you buy. The current scene is that you should get off on a joint or its not worth your bread. Chicano brothers hold up three fingers and smile--three tokes should do the thing.

Be careful with greenish dope; it may be from the midwest (not very strong) or from the spice shelf at the supermarket.

If you are dealing, don't sell to people you don't know. Don't get stuck in the position of always being the one who cops for the neighborhood--it brings too much heat. Don't talk dope or sell dope to people unless you know they get high. Treat your home as a castle, and don't be afraid to raise the drawbridge to people you don't trust.

Pounds of great tea are going for $150--$160. Know who you give your money to. Burn artists deserve to feel the people's wrath.

Only fools or people with good fronts keep drugs in their house. Keep your seeds with your stash; next issue we'll rap about how to grow your own.

We use drugs because the streets sometimes get to be a drag, the schools suck, the army is crazy, and sometimes getting high is better than getting drunk. But the heavy stuff is knocking many of us out.

The man to a great extent controls the flow of dope in different areas. In Vietnam, they go easy on the busts (grass) because if they didn't, half of the army would be in jail; furthermore, it keeps many cats from boiling over because of what is going on over there. In New York, there are no really large gangs, partly because cats don't keep together when they're strung out. They've used this trick in Harlem for years. Brothers get strung out, vamp on each other, and the only world they know is a jungle. The man sits back amidst all the turmoil and makes a bust sooner or later, and the scene keeps going. In Chicago, smack and speed is getting heavy in a lot of neighborhoods. We can't wait any longer. We've got to get together and stop this shit that's bringing our people to their knees.

We're not social workers or concerned parents. We're revolutionaries who are going to stop the rape of our people.

In some neighborhoods in New York, the Black Panther Party has declared war on the pushermen. They know that a little grass is all right, but when the Man stops the free flow of grass going into an area and brings in the heavy stuff in quantity, many cats will be knocked out. So godamn the pusherman, godamn the pusherman.

KEEP AWAY FROM THIS SHIT

BARBITUATES (downers, reds, yellows) People on barbituates get excited & may hallucinate. If someone passes out from an overdose, it can be very serious and they can die. You should lay the person down with their legs slightly raised and keep them warm. If they have trouble breathing, don't hold back on giving artificial respiration, do it. They should get medical attention as soon as possible.

HEROIN' MORPHINE and CODEINE are some of the hard narcotics. In case of an overdose the person may be drowsy or pass right out. Keep the person awake, if they are conscious, by slapping their face if necessary. Black coffee and amphetamines may help. Artificial respiration may be necessary and medical attention should be sought. The drug LORFAN often reverses the symptoms.

SPEED (Methadrine, Benzadrine, Dexedrine) These drugs can make a person's blood pressure rise and in some people, cause heart or brain damage. In case of an overdose, a barbituate can calm them down.

"You know I've smoked a lot of grass
Oh lord I've popped a lot of pills
but I've never touched nothing my spirit could kill
You know I've seen a lot of people
walking round with tombstones in their eyes
but the pusher don't care if you live ot if you die.
but the pusher don't care if you live or if you die.
goddamn the pusher
i said goddamn goddamn the pusherman
you know the dealer is a man
with a lot of grass in his hand
but the pusher is a monster
thank god he's not a natural man
the dealer for a nickel will sell you lottsa sweet dreams
ah--but the pusher when you buy it will leave your
mind to scream
goddamn the pusher
i said goddamn goddamn the pusherman
well now war on the pusherman
i'd cut him if he stands
i'd shoot him if he runs
and i'd kill him with my bible
with my razor, with my gun
goddamn the pusher
i said goddamn goddamn the pusherman."

from a song by STEPPENWOLF.

"BATTLE OF ALGIERS"

Usually when we talk about the movies in Rising Up Angry - we're talking about the ones that play in the shows in the neighborhood or at the drive-ins. Regular Hollywood movies that win Oscars. Movies that you take a couple of cases of beer in the trunk to. Movies that you miss the middle of because you're either making out or passing out.

But this time we want to talk about another kind of movie. It hasn't played in many of our neighborhoods (just a few times on the northside) and it probably won't. But if it does play again (anywhere in the city) - don't miss it. What makes it different from the other movies? It's about revolution. Real revolution. Not the John Wayne malt-o-meal they feed us about revolution like 'Che' - where they turn the Cuban Revolution into an Abbott and Costello comedy routine between Fidel Castro and Che Guevara. Or like 'Villa Rides' - where they tell us that the Mexican Revolution would never have happened if Pancho Villa hadn't begged Robert Mitchum to come to Mexico. Or like 'Wild in the Streets' - where Max Frost and his Troopers use the same fascist tactics as any U.S. president and his troopers.

Not movies like that. But a movie about real revolution - the Algerian Revolution. The Battle of Algiers is a straight-on story of things that happened in Algeria (in Africa) between 1954 and 1956. At that time Algeria was a colony of France. France owned Algeria (an Arab country) and got cheap materials and labor that made the rich French richer but didn't do shit for the Algerians. In Algiers (the capitol of Algeria where the movie takes place) the white Europeans lived in the modern part of the city while the Arabs lived in a ghetto - the Casbah. The Arabs wanted the French out and their country back for themselves. The movie is about the organization they built to do it.

It centers on a guy who turns on to the revolution in jail - escapes - and joins the organization. The cat - Ali - was young, lived by hustling in the street, and had a long record, mostly for fighting cops. Ali was a city cat and the movie is about fighting a revolutionary war in a city. To do that you've got to know the neighborhoods and the people in them. Nobody's ever going to grab the power away from the pigs unless the people understand and get behind the fight. The Algerian revolutionaries lived with their people.

They taught the people to understand about the revolution in a lot of ways. In a ghetto like the Casbah, information travelled fast. So the word got around that the people were getting it together. The organization taught the people to be proud of what they were - not to be put down by the way the rich French looked at them.

The organization came down on drunks, addicts, pushers and pimps. In the movie a bunch of kids (all under 10) beat up a wino who won't straighten out. Ali guns down a pimp who won't quit making his money off the people. The revolutionaries taught the people in other ways, too. When the Algerians started ripping off French pigs - it was not only for their pieces but so that the people could see that pigs could be offed, that power comes out of the barrel of the gun. Even heavier were the Arab bombings of the European part of the city. Because of the cops getting offed the French sealed off the Casbah. The Arabs needed ID's to get in and out. The pigs stopped anyone who looked suspicious, which meant to the pigs Arab men who might be carrying guns or bombs. What the French pigs didn't know was that women were as much a part of the Algerian revolution as men. The Algerians knew that the revolution could only come with everybody - men, women, and kids - fighting for it. They also knew that the French probably wouldn't stop a woman - especially if she dressed like a European. So the Algerian women - proud of their robes and veils and their long hair - dressed like the French people they hated and carried bombs into the European sector. Without Arab women joining the fight, it would have been lost. And the women, in freeing their people, freed themselves.

At the end of the movie - 2 years after the leaders of the organization are killed - the people rise up again and this time the French lose. Algeria belongs to the Algerians.

So 'Battle of Algiers' is a movie everybody in the neighborhood has got to see. It's not only about what happened there. But - if you think about it - it's about what's happening in Vietnam and Laos and a lot of other places around the world. And it's about what's starting to happen here. There'll be more movies like it because the people are rising up and the people are gonna win.

SEE IT. DO IT.

GREASE GUNS

Rising Up Angry runs regular information on guns. We believe that the possession, good technical knowledge, and understanding of proper use of firearms is important at this time in history. The right to bear arms, guaranteed in the US Constitution, is being trampled on by the powerful in this growing facist state. Brothers and sisters must understand that an unarmed population will only be permitted the peace of submission if only the police (the rich man's army) possess firearms and knowledge of of how to use them. The concept of self-defense is age old, and the need totake the proper measures to guarantee the ability to defend oneself and one's people is of great importance at this time.

All brothers and sisters ask; Should I get a gun; should I have it registered? The answer is, YES, Right now! Get them before they pass more restrictive gun laws. Wait, and it might be too late. But when it comes to guns: be legal.

So, brothers and sisters: GET YOUR GUNS! Get them for revolutionary grease.

Go to the nearest Currency Exchange and get an Illinois Firearms Form. Fill it out, stick your photo on it, and send a $5.00 money order. This will get you a state license to buy and own guns for 5 years. Even if you are an ex-con, you can get a license, if you've been clean for the last 5 years. If you are 21, no problem. If you are 18, you need one parent's signature. In either case, they have to give you a firearm's license.

Of course the bureaucrats in Springfield will take their time before getting the ID to you but, when you finally get it you can legally buy rifles and shotguns and ammo.

The City won't give you a permit to buy a handgun, let alone a permit to carry. Forget it. Go to Brookfield, Cicero, Lincolnwood, or some place outside Chicago and pick up your rod. Then go to a police station and pick up a white registration form. Fill out the form and send it to City Hall. Now you own a handgun, legally. (After the dealer sells you the piece, you'll have to wait 3 days for delivery. That's the so-called 'cooling-off-period.') So, you can't buy a handgun in Chicago from a licensed gun dealer, but you can buy any gun from anyone on the street. In other words, individuals can buy and sell guns from one to another. What it amounts to is that the brothers and sisters who have registered guns can sell and trade and have their own gun traffic amongst themselves in the City of Chicago and in accordance with the law. This is why it is so important that the brothers and sisters get their state firearms license pronto.

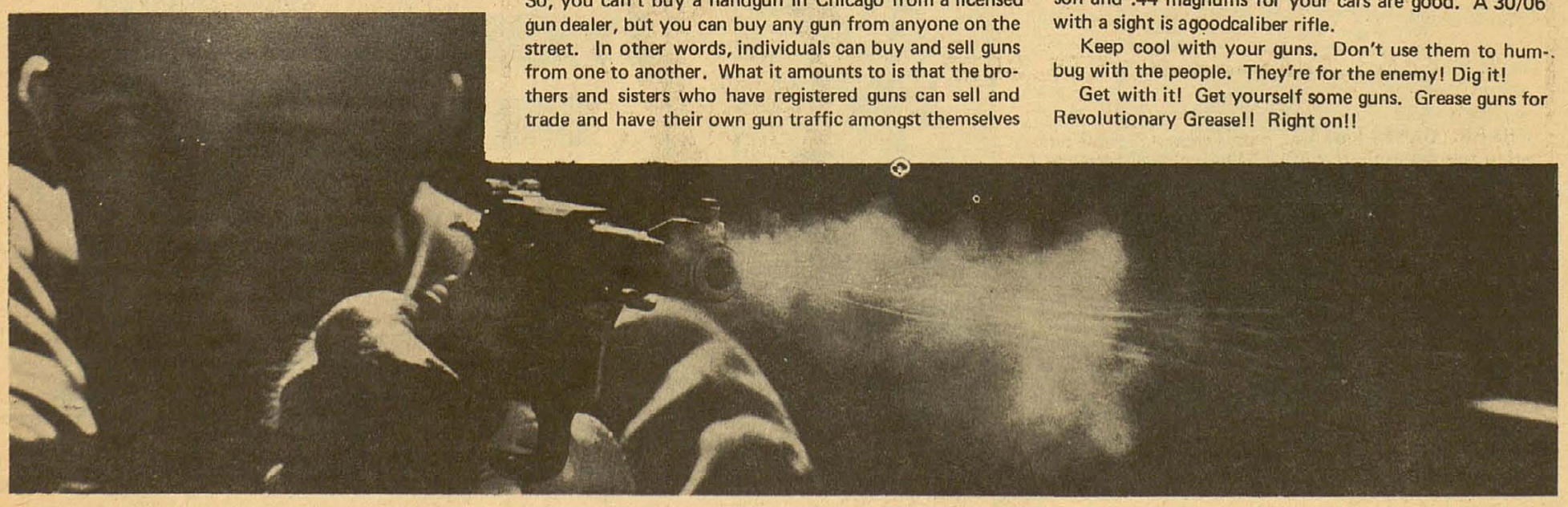
Now comes the heavy part : Gun registration in Chicago is wierd. Before if you were caught carrying a gun, it was a crime punishable by imprisonment. Now, if you are licensed and registered, it is only a violation of a city code for which you can only be fined. They can fine you $500, but, they can't send you to jail.

All gun registration in Chicago accomplished was to make it practically legal to carry a gun for $1.00 a year. But...we know what gun registration is. It paves the way for gun confiscation. Gun registration was just to get the names of the people who own the guns. Before they can confiscate your guns they have to know where the guns are and who owns them. They aren't bullshitting anyone. But there are around 75,000,000 handguns in the country, and the people own most of them. If they ever get a gun confiscation law passed, then all the brothers and sisters have to say is theirs were stolen.

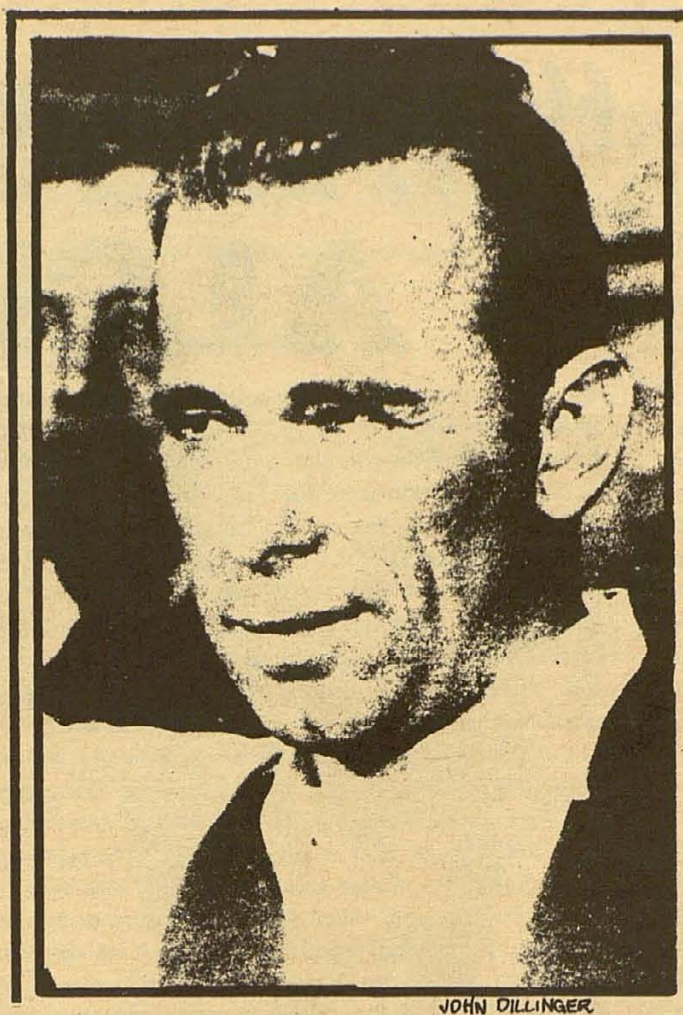
Knowing this, the best thing is to own a few registered guns and a few non-registered guns. Then you're together with your grease guns no matter what they do in the future. It's cool to own a couple of rifles, a couple of shotguns, and a couple of handguns. But forget the little .25 pistols and .22's. Get .38 snubs to carry on your person and .44 magnums for your cars are good. A 30/06 with a sight is agoodcaliber rifle.

Keep cool with your guns. Don't use them to humbug with the people. They're for the enemy! Dig it!

Get with it! Get yourself some guns. Grease guns for Revolutionary Grease!! Right on!!



NOT ALL BAD GUYS ARE GOOD GUYS



JOHN DILLINGER

PEOPLES' BANDITS

. . . Harry Pierpont, who was just as tough as Van Meter. Dillinger kept the peace between them,

In America, the gangsterland of the world, the people who control the society are bullshit—so we dig the people who step outside the bounds of proper behaviour laid down by the capitalist businessmen and the government that runs for them. But some of the brothers and sisters in the neighborhoods haven't yet learned to make judgements as to good and bad about the ways people do step outside the so-called "law". We must distinguish between people who commit crimes that hurt the people, and people who commit crimes that hurt the enemy, for those that hurt the people are merely bed partners with the enemy.

Look at the difference between so-called criminals. The press, the mythmakers and hatchet men of the rulers, lump them together—gangster chumps like Capone and people's bandits like Dillinger. They were not the same.

The syndicate chumps accept the capitalist values of this country. They're just smart enough to know that their chances of making it in the proper ways are about nil. So they did illegal things, put illegal money in banks, and it came out legal. So they turned to some respectable and legitimate ways of making money as well as continuing to rob nickles, dimes & dollars from the common people. Policy, numbers, other rackets & ripoffs from small businessmen are the same—the money ends up coming out of our pockets, just like taxes. Syndicate chumps may break the law, but they hurt the people.

On the other hand, people's bandits like Dillinger and Pretty Boy Floyd never stole from the people. They hit the class enemy, the banks, and that's right on. They broke the law, but they attacked the creeps and institutions that force misery on the common people.

Dillinger wasn't born outside the law, but like most of us the conditions of life forced him to act in certain ways. John came from a small town outside of Indianapolis. When he was turned down by his uncle when he wanted to marry his cousin, he stole a car and got caught. And like many of us in minor trouble, it led to bigger things—in his case it meant looking for answers by going somewhere else. He chose the service, like a lot of brothers do when they have trouble at home, school, or a judge lets them off the hook if they go in "to serve the country".

Well Johnny didn't dig the navy and he went AWOL. He got involved in a robbery and (advised by his father) he pleaded guilty and got burned, 10—20. The cat whose idea it had been, the heavy, got off with 2 years. Dillinger was angry, and some people blame this "unfortunate handling of his case" as the reason he turned to a life of crime. Indiana governor Paul McNutt later said: "there is no question whatever that this obvious injustice had much to do with the bitterness which Dillinger developed...a mistake by a court probably made Dillinger what he was." Somehow the rulers always find a way of apologizing later on down the line.

In prison John learned from the experts, similar to the way that brothers in the slam get turned on to the revolution by political prisoners today. One of his teachers was John Hamilton, who planted the idea in John of an interstate network of parolees and hideouts, that was so important to the success of the Dillinger gangs.

When Dillinger came out he teamed up with Homer Van Meter and they put together three gangs operating separately in Indiana, Ohio and Kentucky under a central command based in East Chicago. They had a network of parolees to shield them and act as fences, using their homes for drops, refueling stations and hideouts. The gangs came together only when a job needed a large force or when an expected clash with police called for more strength.

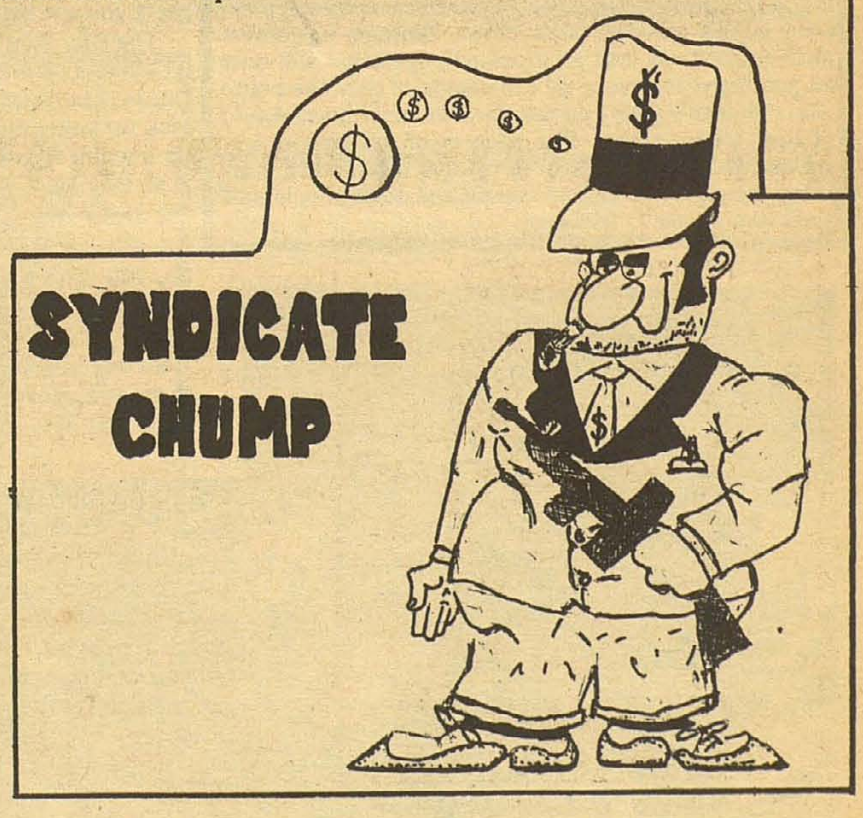
The Dillinger gang became a name known throughout the land. In fact it wasn't always "Dillinger's gang"—rather he was a cat who could bring people together who normally would be at each other's throat. This was his greatest ability. Their legend was created in large part by vicious publicity-hunting piga, who used events involving Dillinger to further their own careers. One was Matt Leach, a captain in the Indiana state police. He created the myth that made Dillinger so famous. Another such pig was J. Edgar Hoover, who used an incident connected with one of John's jail breaks to enter the case and build up the FBI. John crossed the Indiana-Illinois state line in a stolen car, and that was the pretext the FBI used to enter the case. The FBI made a big thing out of Dillinger, calling him "Public Enemy Number One". In fact, the take from Dillinger's bank stickups amounts to peanuts when compared to what the syndicate was taking from the people, but it was a bigger threat to the capitalists. They don't mind if the people get screwed, but they go nuts when their banks get robbed.

Dillinger was cool. Lew Louderbeck, author of The

Dillinger was cool. Lew Louderbeck, author of The Bad Ones, calls him "the fastest mind, and the slowest gun in the midwest." It was by choice; he never shot unless necessary, and almost all the killings attributed to him are just stories. Dillinger got blamed for everything, for pulling jobs in the midwest when he was swimming in Florida. But he did do some heavy stuff, like breaking into police stations. He ripped off the Auburn Ind. police for a submachine gun, two steel vests and 1000 rounds of ammo. A few days later they hit Peru Indiana's city hall for two machine guns, six vests, 2 sawed-off shotguns, four .38 police specials, two .30-.30 Winchesters, three police badges and another 1000 rounds.

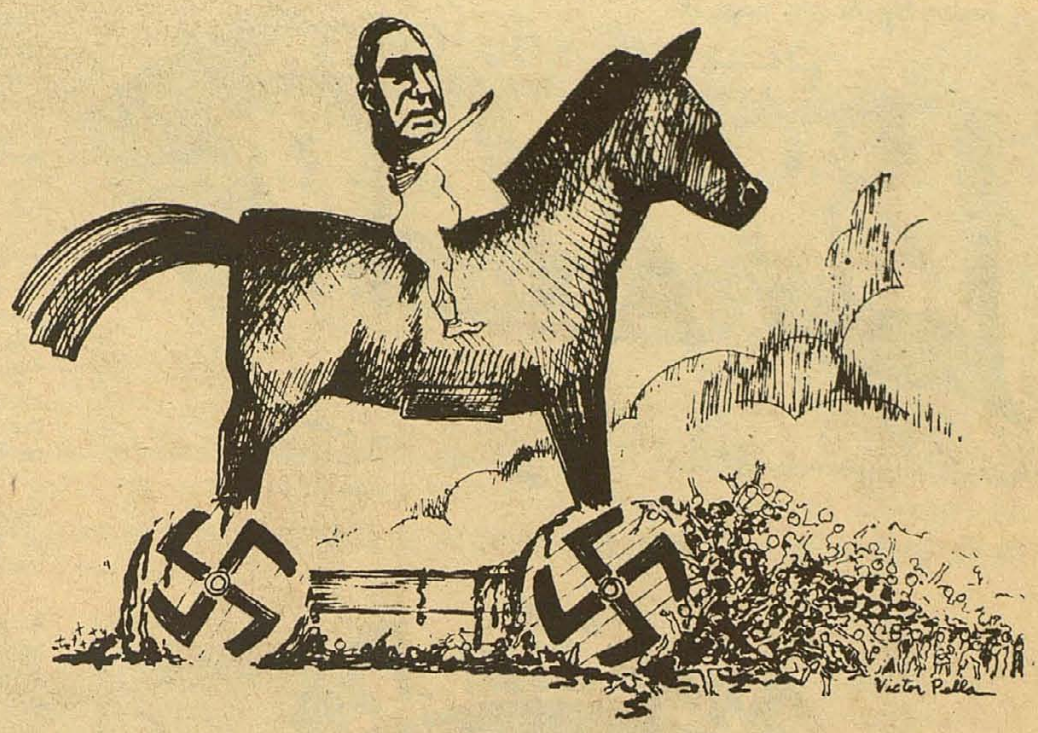
But John went down, in the alley next to Chicago's Biograph Theater on Lincoln Avenue, turned in by a trick who the cops used pressure on to beat her own beef. He hit the class enemy, the rich, as his partner Harry Pierpont makes clear when interviewed after the gang's bust in Arizona: "Those who died deserved to die—and there are plenty more that deserve it and are still alive. My conscience doesn't hurt me. I stole from the bankers. They stole from the people. All we did was help raise the insurance rates." But he and the people he ran with, like all the people's bandits, failed to move their anger against the rich to a higher level. They left a legend, but they didn't build an organization that would be capable of carrying out the long hard job of bringing freedom to the people by wiping out the rich dudes up top. But we are the heirs of men like Dillinger, Pierpont and Floyd, and we learn from them. We take their spirit, some of their ideas and methods, and we move to bring them to a higher level. We're moving on up.

Herbert Youngblood (below), who got out of the Crown Point jail with Dillinger. After the escape Dillinger (R) posed at his stepfather's house, holding a genuine Tommy gun and the wooden pistol he may have used in making his escape



another HOGS HEAD

AGNEW – BEWARE OF THE GREEK BEARING GIFTS



The American scene is getting rough. The economy is in trouble so that jobs are getting tougher to find and the money we make is buying less. The war in Vietnam is killing off our brothers and blacks are getting together demanding their rights. So the pigs in power who want to keep things the way they are are trying to get a lot of support so that they can put down the people who are demanding a change. Spiro Agnew has become the spokesman for the reactionaries who want to maintain the status quo.

Agnew is the son of a Greek immigrant who worked his way through law school and lucked his way into the office of governor of Maryland. He ran for governor as a moderate against a strong segregationalist named Mahoney. Nobody liked Mahoney and nobody ever heard of Agnew so he won the election as the lesser of two evils. But as soon as he was elected he did the same things that Mahoney would have done. When 227 black students from Bowie State College went to his office with a list of demands about the roaches in their food and the unsanitary conditions in the school he had them all arrested. After the riots in Baltimore when Martin Luther King was assassinated Agnew called in 100 of the older more moderate civil rights leaders and blamed them for the riots. 70 of them walked out. He never even thought of looking at the conditions that caused riots because he looks down on people who haven't made it the way he did. He has forgotten where he comes from and cannot see past the comfort of his suburban home.

Nixon chose Agnew to be his running mate because he needed someone to appeal to the southern white racist vote. The average reactionary could not get those votes away from Wallace. But Agnew was almost the same as Wallace and was made to order for Nixon's phoney patriotic platform. When Nixon and Agnew were elected Agnew played the usual role of a vice-president---sit in the closet and say nothing. But as people began to see that Nixon's campaign promises were bullshit, a large opposition to Nixon grew. The Moratorium in November drew more people to Washington than any other demonstration in history. So Nixon invented the "silent majority" and had his flunkey, Spiro, act as its spokesman.

Agnew uses all the same tricks that Hitler did. He plays on people's fears and blames all the problems in the country on the minorities and the "militants". It's the poor blacks who are the cause of ghettoes and it's the protestors who are to blame for the war in Vietnam. He has his scapegoats just as Hitler blamed the Jews for the problems of the people in Germany. He accuses everybody who disagrees with him of being anti-American but he defines what it means to be an American. He refers to Polish-Americans as Polacks and he refers to Japanese-Americans as Japs. He has forgotten that he too is from an immigrant background. Agnew doesn't care at all about his own people who are being oppressed by one of the most vicious dictatorships in the world. As a matter of fact he actually supports the junta in Greece that keeps the Greek people from freedom in their own country.

Agnew claims to be for the common people and he puts the protestors down as being intellectual snobs. But who are the common people that Agnew is for? He's against the blacks, he's against all the minorities who haven't made it to the suburbs. He's even against his own Greek people. To Agnew, a good American is someone who keeps his mouth shut and does what he's told. The silent American. As soon as you open your mouth you're not American any more.

Agnew got a lot of publicity for putting down the mass media. We know that the mass media is bullshit because it shows a whole different world from the one we live in every day. But Agnew's criticisms came from a whole different place. He was pissed off because the media made it look like there were problems in America. Agnew thinks the media should make America .
Agnew thinks that the media should make America look like 200 million fat contented middle-class people without a worry in the world. He said that the militants were getting too much coverage. Militants should be ignored because militants are something evil. Agnew thinks that the media pays too much attention to the people's problems, while we say that they give only token coverage to the people's problems and the people's struggle.

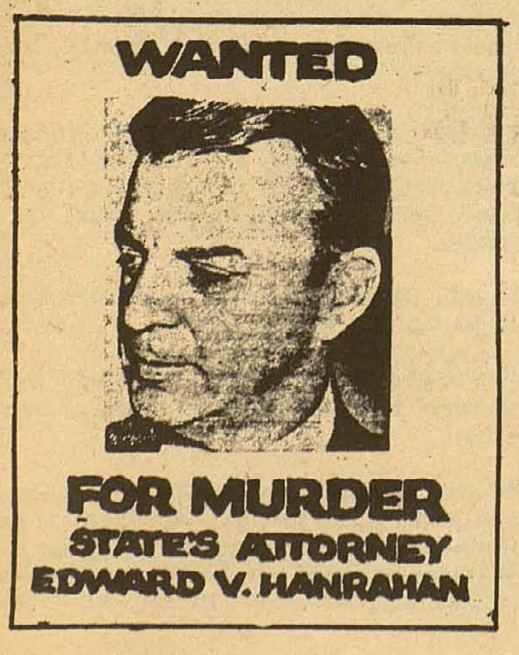
The people who support Agnew are looking for an easy answer. They would like to think that killing or jailing all the blacks, militants, radicals, and hippies would solve all their problems. Well, brothers and sisters, Spiro the pig Agnew is trying to split the people and make us fight each other. He doesn't want us to fight the real enemy because it is he himself who is the real enemy. He uses the fascist tool of red-baiting, which means that when any people get together to make their lives better he calls them communist, anarchist, Russian, or just plain unpatriotic. But we say that when the people are in an extremely bad situation then we must be extremist and we can never be too militant in our fight for freedom.
UNITE WITH REAL FRIENDS
TO FIGHT REAL ENEMIES!!!!!

"The streets of our country are in turmoil. The universities are filled with students rebelling and rioting. Communists are seeking to destroy our country. Russia is threatening us with her might and the republic is in danger. Yes, danger from within and without. We need law and order. Without law and order our nation cannot survive. Elect us and we shall restore law and order. We will be respected by the nations of the world for law and order. Without law and order, our republic will fall."

Adolf Hitler
Hamburg, Germany, 1932

PIGS LIKE NIXON, AGNEW AND HANRAHAN SAY THE SAME THINGS. THEY ARE TURNING AMERICA INTO A FASCIST STATE.

LITTLE HITLER HANRAHAN OFFS WENDT FROM DOPE COURT



Judge Wendt is nó hero of the people, but at least he has given some people some breaks and conducted sort of fair trials in Narcotics court at 26th and California. A lot of the brothers and sisters say 'yeah, the courts suck, but Wendt's the fairest. That was true. But now he's been moved, transferred to criminal court.

His removal points out the growing fascist power of State's Attorney Hanrahan. You should dig who Hanrahan is in order to understand how much power he has. The democratic party put more money into his campaign than into the campaigns of all the other democratic candidates running for office combined. He's Daley's man in this powerful post, and the fascists weren't taking any chances on loosing it. He's the one who ordered the murder of Black Panthers Fred Hampton and Mark Clark and afterward congratulated his men for a job well done. He runs the courts, and the word in the courts and around the newspapers in town is that the judges are living in terror of him. He's attacking the judges he doesn't like both publicly and privately. The way he does it is by going to Chief Judge Boyle (an old prosecutor with syndicate connections) to get his way.

So Hanrahan decided to get rid of Wendt, for being too fair in narcotics court. If Wendt had wanted to be transferred out he would have said so; now he's not talking so we can assume he didn't want to be transferred. Wendt is recognized nationally as an expert on narcotics cases - so there's no reason, except his leniency, why he should be transferred to criminal court. What is revealing about Little Hitler Hanrahan's power, is the fact that Wendt is no flunky judge. He's got some power in the democratic machine. He used to run his northside ward and is still a power in the local organization.

What all this shows is that Hanrahan is gaining power. It means that the prosecution is gaining more control over the courts. They have always been pretty much one, but at least there was that little chance that maybe you'd get a fair trial. That chance is about gone and the transfer of Wendt shows very clearly that the courts are becoming rubber stamps for facists like Hanrahan.

BEFORE YOU GET BUSTED KNOW THIS SHIT!

The police do not serve and protect the people. Instead, they serve and protect businessmen and politicians, the rich. Recognizing the fact that our people are not businessmen or politicians, and sure as hell aren't rich, we expect that many of our people will have unrequested dealings with the cops. In case of such unasked-for dealings with the cops, here are some things to keep in mind. They are important; remember them and tell your friends and families. Cut this out and hang it where brothers and sisters will see it. Pass it around.

1. If you are stopped and/or arrested by the police, you may remain silent; you do not have to answer any questions about alleged crimes. You should provide your name and address only if requested (although it is not absolutely clear that you must do so). It is not a bad idea to give an address of some so-called "respectable person" who will cover for you, instead of your own address, if you can arrange this. Don't say anything that can be used against you. At all times remember the Fifth Amendment to the US Constitution, which says you don't have to answer on the grounds that it might incriminate you.

Remember not to be overly assertive about your legal rights, because it might lead to more trouble because of most cops' disrespect for the law. In other words, the cops have authority even if they are wrong and you are right; so BE COOL!

2. If a police officer is not in uniform, ask him to show his identification. He has no authority over you unless he properly identifies himself. Always get his badge number and his name. Unless you and the people you're with have the situation pretty well in hand, don't come on to a cop, because it only invites trouble. Save your energy for a better time.

3. Police have no right to search your car or your home unless they have a search warrant or probable cause. Probable cause means that they have reasonable grounds to believe a crime has been committed or is about to be committed; they may conduct no exploratory search; that is, one for evidence of a crime generally or for evidence of a crime unconnected with the one you are being questioned about. (Thus, a stop for an auto violation does not give them the right to make a search unless there is suspicious activity in the car.) Remember once again—do not be overly assertive about your rights. It could cause trouble for you, because even if you are within your rights, that does not mean that a police officer will respect them. So BE COOL. Technically you are not required to consent to a search, and therefore you should state clearly that you do not consent, in front of witnesses if possible. If you do not consent, the police will have the burden in court of showing probable cause. Arrest may be corrected later, But remember: the law is one thing, and what the cops do is another. Keep in mind the particular situation.

4. No matter what the situation, no matter how right you are and how wrong the cop is, it is against the law to resist arrest. To resist arrest forcibly or by going limp, even if you are innocent, is against the law. It is a separate crime of which you can be convicted even if you are acquitted on the original charge. Do not resist arrest under any circumstances.

5. If you are stopped the police may search you by patting you on the outside of your clothing. If they arrest you they can strip-search you. Technically they're not allowed to do this till they get you to the station, but how this holds up in court is unclear. If arrested you can be stripped of your personal possessions. Technically the police are not allowed to strip-search you, then arrest you, unless they have grounds. For security reasons, do not carry anything that includes the name of your employer or friends. It may be used against you or your friends later. Be cool!

6. Do not engage in "friendly conversation" with officers on the way to or at the station. Once you are arrested there is little likelihood that anything you say will get you released. When you're captured by the enemy the object is to get away. So be polite, try and get out, but once captured, don't run your mouth.

7. As soon as you have been booked you have the right to use the phone until you have completed a reasonable number of phone calls. This does not mean this right will always be granted, but it is your right. One problem might be getting money or change for the pay phone. (They usually won't give it to you.) What you want out of a call is a lawyer and money for bail. So if you aren't sure you can get hold of a lawyer, call someone you know who can make a lot of calls, telling him where you are (what district), what happened, and what you need.

8. You are allowed to hire and see a lawyer immediately. Your lawyer is allowed to be present for questioning. You had better not answer any questions until your lawyer is present. You are also allowed to have a lawyer present if you are forced to appear in a lineup.

9. You do not have to give any statement to the police, nor do you have to sign any statement you might give them. Therefore you should not sign anything except your bail bond, and that only when you are bailed out. Take the Fifth and Fourteenth Amendments, because you can't be forced to testify against yourself. In other words, make no statements. You can't help yourself by talking; you can only hurt yourself. So don't!

10. You must be allowed to post bail in most cases. Bail must be fixed in all non-capital cases (those which don't carry the possibility of the death penalty). It is a good idea to be in touch with your attorney before bail is set, because very often a lawyer can influence the decision as to what bail will be set. If you're arrested at night it is usually good to wait until the next morning, when you have a chance of certain judges (better ones) setting bail. Remember, once bail is set and then paid, it is never reduced.

If you cannot pay the bail, you may request to see someone from social services. He will ask you several questions. Have clear, specific, and honest answers to questions about your addresses, employment, family, and arrest record. They'll be checked. If the interview works out, you can be released on an I Bond, which means you don't have to put up any money.

Regarding the money you put up for bail, you are supposed to get 90% of it back. If you are convicted, it can go toward paying your fine.

11. The police must bring you to court or release you within a "reasonable" time after your arrest. In Illinois, a "reasonable" time has been as much as four days, and there are still people "lost" in jails.

12. If you don't have a lawyer or don't have money to get one, ask the police to get you one without charge. You will have to qualify (prove you don't have money) to get a public defender (prison deliverer). If you qualify, you can request and get a lawyer who is not a public defender. Say you want someone from the Bar Association. Or call the Chicago Legal Defense Committee, 2156 North Halsted (929-1850).

STOP THE PIG

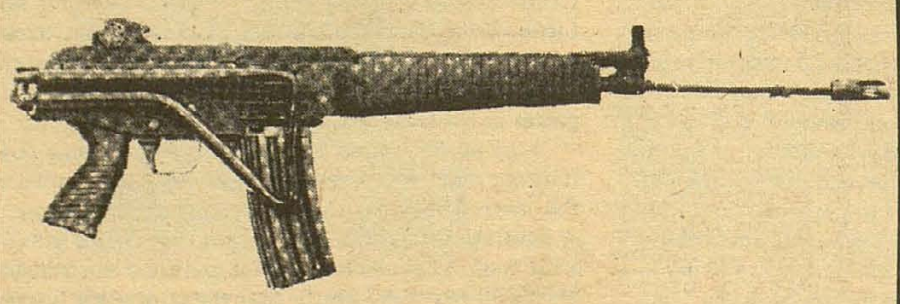
SERVE THE PEOPLE

If our people fight one tribe at a time, all will be killed. They can cut off our fingers one by one, but if we join together we will make a powerful fist.

Little Turtle, Master General
of the Miami Indians, 1791

the fist

Many people have asked what the fist symbolizes. It is a symbol of struggle. A symbol of struggle by the people for the people. The fist stands for all the people sticking together – together tight like a fist. It means all power to the people. Black power to the people. All power to the people. Black power to the black people, brown power to brown people, red power to red people, yellow power to yellow people, and white power to white people. There can't be one of these without all the rest. White people are not free if black people are not free and black people are not free if white people are not free. Men are not free if women are not free. So it's All Power to All the People!!



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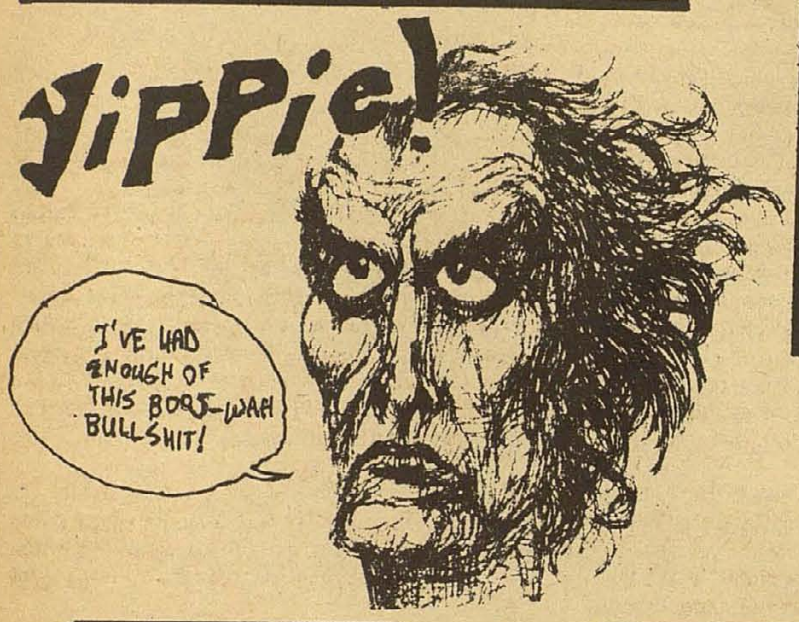

REVOLUTIONARY QUOTATIONS FROM THE THOUGHTS OF UNCLE SAM

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Our analysis of the country tells us that we must begin, somehow, to reach more poor and working whites if we are to build a powerful radical movement. So, we urge other radicals to take a step into America —it isn't so bad. Confront White America; give poor and working people an alternative to Wallace, Reagan and Kennedy; build for the revolution—it's out there!

Michael James.

RISING UP ANGRY

RISING UP ANGRY is put out by brothers and sisters around the city. This time we are: Mike Li'l Steve Stormy W.W. Peto Elisa Patrix Proud Mary Diane Bob Chris F'city Janet Pat Cos Hank Lester Rich Gary Arlene Lally Corp Woody Kim Rog Kenner Nori Sparky LNS Bill Belle Gene Abe Chuck 'n Dave and THE SEED!

welcome MAX!!

If anyone's got differences with articles and ideas in this paper, the best criticism is to write an article or letter that lays out your point. If you're right on, we'll stand corrected, print it, and be better off for it. If we think your point is bullshit, we'll argue. If you help us "see the light", we'll stand corrected, print it, and be better off for it. If you don't, then your "light" is probably not very powerful. It may be bullshit.

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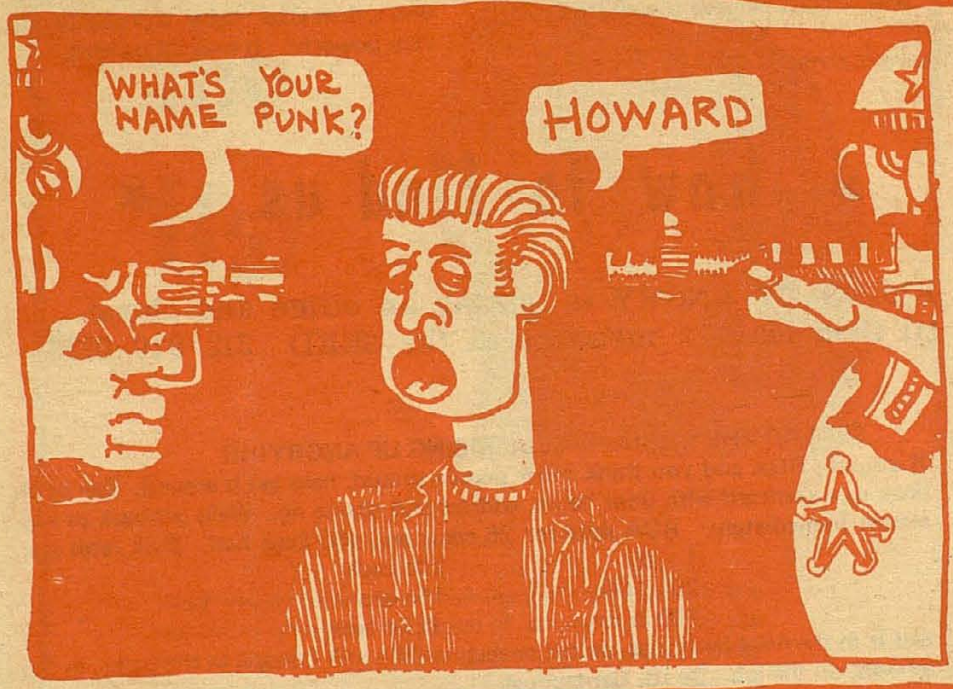

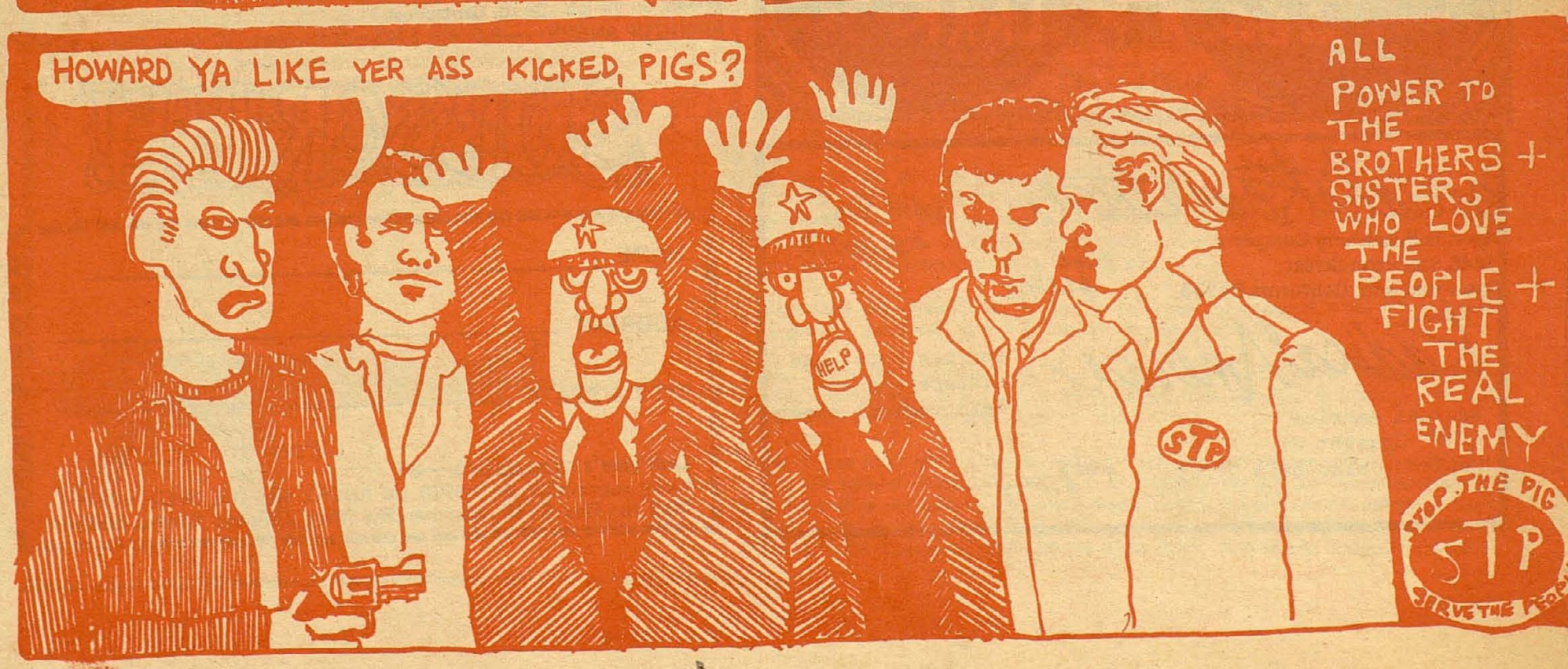
HOWARD YA LIKE YER ASS KICKED, PIGS?
HELP
STP
ALL POWER TO THE BROTHERS + SISTERS WHO LOVE THE PEOPLE + FIGHT THE REAL ENEMY
STOP THE PIG
STP